ALL THE NEWS IN The Herald [FIRST

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

The Herald A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE

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PORTSMOUTH IS WAITING

And According To Indications Is Likely To Continue To Wait

THIS CITY HAS LONG HOPED FOR A NEW RAILROAD STATION

But Its Hopes Have Time And Again Been Rudely Dashed To The Ground

BOSTON AND MAINE SHOWS NO INCLINATION TO IMPROVE THE INTOLERABLE CONDITIONS HERE

Portsmouth has long cherished the hope that it might at some time reach a dignity that would entitle it in the estimation of the officials of the Boston and Maine railroad to a new station. The station which this city has for years tolerated is neither a thing of beauty nor a joy for even fifteen minutes. It is not, strictly speaking, a railroad station; it is hardly even an apology. It serves to keep off the rain when passengers are forced to wait for trains, but it offers neither comfort nor convenience. It is, to speak plainly and frankly, the limit.

From time to time, we have heard rumors that the Boston and Maine was threatened with an attack of generosity and that Portsmouth was really to have a new railroad station. Invariably, however, the fond hopes raised by these rumors have been rudely dashed. The old station still stands where it has always stood and there is no indication that it will be replaced by another until it falls to pieces after the manner of the Deacon's famous one-hoss shay.

The hope that a new station would be built this year seems to have no substantial foundation. The report that double tracks are to be laid across the Noble's Island bridge, itself a decidedly dangerous place, leads to the belief that the railroad company will expend no more money in the vicinity of Portsmouth. The new station and that much-talked of steel bridge across the Piscataqua appear to have been no more than dreams.

The Boston and Maine station in this city is a disgrace to Portsmouth and to the corporation which owns it. Old, unsightly and dirty, it is as unfit a gateway to a modern city as the mind can well conceive. The proper handling of the great amount of business done here is impossible with the facilities at hand. Moreover, it is equally impossible to properly safeguard the public. The Vaughan street crossing is a menace to every citizen who is forced to pass over it. That more accidents have not occurred there can only be explained by the watchfulness of a kind Providence. There is probably no more dangerous crossing in America. If the railroad corporation will do nothing, the city or state governments should force the railroad to abolish this crossing before an appaling tragedy occurs there.

The approaches to the railroad station, particularly from the Christian Shore district, themselves expose patrons of the railroad to needless danger. It is impossible to reach the station from that section of the city without crossing three or four lines of track, over which trains and shifting engines are constantly running. Such a condition is intolerable and should no longer be passively endured.

The Portsmouth station is one of the busiest on the Eastern division. The volume of business done here, especially in Summer, is immense. This business alone entitles Portsmouth to a new station, even if its wonderful patience counts for nothing. This city has waited hopefully for years. It is now time that its virtue was rewarded. The Boston and Maine may be no more philanthropic than other corporations, but it is confronted here by a plain business proposition. There is no place on its system where improvements are so badly needed as here and Portsmouth people are tired of waiting. They are not inclined to be unreasonable in their demands, but they do feel that some consideration should be shown them.

In justice to Station Agent Grant, it should be said that he has done everything in his power for the comfort of railroad patrons here, but he is mortal and miracles should not be expected of him. He has done his best and deserves credit, but the corporation that employs him has done nothing.

THE IDLE OBSERVER

Many newspapers have been born and have died in Portsmouth since the New Hampshire Gazette was established in 1756. The old Gazette has seen numerous rivals pass away and has absorbed not a few of them. It is today as vigorous as in its prime and its weekly appearance is eagerly awaited by a legion of faithful friends. It has readers in every part of the United States and in a number of foreign countries. The Gazette, like Tennyson's brook, seems destined to go on forever.

Among the one-time rivals of Portsmouth's famous old newspaper was the War Journal, of which very few of the people of this city have ever heard. It was "published every Friday morning by Beck and Foster, Penhallow street, opposite the Spring Market." The number which I have before me is No. 17 of volume 1 and bears the date of July 2, 1813. The Journal was undoubtedly published for the express purpose of giving the people of Portsmouth news of the events of the second ward with Great Britain and perhaps it was not intended to continue its publication longer than the period covered by the war.

The Journal was not exclusively devoted to war news, despite its name and apparent object, for in this issue of July 2, 1813, there is record of the doings of the state Legislature. On Monday, June 14, the Senate and House of Representatives passed a resolution giving the proprietors of the Portsmouth library authority "to build a room on the lower or ground floor of the state house in Portsmouth of such suitable dimensions as the selectmen of said Portsmouth or a major part of them agree to; provided the same be done without any expense to the state." An act allowing the proprietors of Union canal on the Merrimack River to conduct a lottery for the purpose of raising money to complete the work was passed by a vote of 136 to twenty-six.

There is much war news in the paper, however, this including the official orders for the funeral of the gallant but unfortunate Capt. Lawrence of the ill-fated frigate Chesapeake. Announcement is made of the plans for the celebration in Portsmouth of American independence. The program included an oration by Micah Bradley and a dinner at Gen. Frost's Hotel. The "Marine Journal" of the Port of Portsmouth gives much news of privateers. A long biography of Commodore Decatur, taken from the Analectic Magazine, takes up nearly one whole page of the paper.

Another curiosity that has lately been brought to my attention is a leaf from an ancient scrap book, evidently nearly or quite as old as the copy of the War Journal to which I have given extended notice. One clipping is a poem from the New Hampshire Gazette of Dec. 22, 1813, celebrating in very excellent verse the great Portsmouth fire of that month and year. "Anecdotes of the Battle of Lake Erie", from the Analectic Magazine is another clipping of interest.

It is evident that our state legislators, some of them anyway, are alive to the seriousness of the menace of the brown-tail and gypsy moths. I trust that the city fathers will this year wake up to the fact that something must be done and make, at least, a small appropriation for the war against these pests. The situation is one that demands immediate action. The experience of last Summer should be sufficient to demonstrate that the insects cannot be permitted to multiply unmolested. If they are, there will soon be no shade trees in Portsmouth. The gypsy moth is even more deadly an enemy than the brown-tail. Where the latter simply strips trees of their foliage, the former kills them. With such a danger threatening us, our city government will surely not refuse to act.

MEN SELECTED

For The Various Positions In The Street Department

The committee on streets, Councilmen Newick, Payne and Ward, who are to have something to say about the street department, got together on Friday evening and picked out the men who are to go on the pay rolls of that department and relieve Commissioner Marshall's force on Monday.

Street Commissioner-elect Ridge was there to confirm the appointments.

The first appointment was that of street foreman and Milton Gardner was selected for this place.

The ash team will be handled by John Bridle and his helpers will be Patrick Mullane and Elias E. Card.

Benjamin A. Berry and William Pendergast will have one double team and Thomas Quinn, a former police officer, and Fred A. Turner will be attached to the other.

James McDonald and Libby Bennett will look after a single team.

John White will hand over the stick and bag to Fred Haddock, a former Democratic president of the common council, who claims he has been with the Republican party long enough to take Johnny White's playthings.

It is known that the candidates for the place of keeper of the city stables have come thick and fast, so rapidly, in fact, that the committee could make no choice Friday night and held the matter over for a breathing spell. By the time the members get together again, there may be a few more on the list and it looks as if Dan Mahaney would be the last man to get his passports from the street department.

WILL BE IN CONCORD

The Herald is informed that Hon. Irving W. Drew, state counsel for the Boston and Maine railroad, will be in Concord during the legislative session.

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

EDWARD DWYER HELD FOR SUPREME COURT

On Charge Of Breaking And Entering And Larceny

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, Jan. 12.

At the hearing in the lockup at nine o'clock this morning, Trial Justice Aaron B. Cole considered the evidence that Edward Dwyer of Portland borrowed sundry articles of jewelry and wearing apparel from the Summer home of J. Langdon Ward of New York on Friday morning sufficient to hold the man.

In default of $1,000 bail, Dwyer was committed to jail to await the May term of supreme court at Alfred.

Dwyer was discovered by Oren Clough in Mr. Ward's house, he having broken a window sash and effected an entrance. While Mr. Clough went for assistance, Dwyer came out of the house and went toward Kittery Point, attempting all along the road to sell his acquisitions, which consisted of a clock, a barometer, two coats, a satchel and numerous toilet articles. Officer Philbrick got wind of the matter and nabbed Dwyer at the Kittery Point car barn.

Arthur Duheau of Cambridge, Mass., employed at the saw mill at York Corner, who was arrested by Officer Quinn in Portsmouth and sent here, was discharged. He had no complicity in the theft, except that he had roomed with Dwyer in Portsmouth and had been relieved of his reefer by the same gentleman when he came on his tour of exploration into Kittery.

Capt. Worden of the four-masted schooner Addison E. Bullard, at anchor in the harbor with coal for Portsmouth, was taken to the Cottage Hospital in Portsmouth this morning suffering with pneumonia.

Services at the Second Methodist Church on Sunday will be as follows: Preaching at 10.30 by Rev. Sylvester Hooper; Sunday school at twelve; installation of Epworth League officers at six; union service with Second Christian Church at seven, sermon by Rev. Edward Hallett Macy.

Miss Beatrice Goodwin of Locke's Cove, who has been ill for the past month, is able to resume her duties at Borthwick's store in Portsmouth and her many friends are much pleased at her recovery.

A teachers' meeting was held on Friday afternoon at Traip Academy. It was well attended.

The Sutton Bay Cobalt Mining Company has been organized by the Lawyers' Incorporation and Transfer Company, with a capital of $500,000; president, Joseph W. Hawes; treasurer, Harold P. Knowlton; directors, the foregoing, O. Sumner Paul, Herman R. Paul, Thomas H. Hathaway and C. C. Swett.

The Cobalt Prince of Wales Silver Mining Company has been organized by the same concern with a capital of $25,000. President, O. Sumner Paul; treasurer, Harold P. Knowlton; directors, the foregoing and Joseph W. Hawes.

Also, the Cobalt Development Company has been organized with a capital of $10,000,000. President, Joseph W. Hawes; treasurer, Harold P. Knowlton; directors, the foregoing, O. Sumner Paul and C. C. Swett.

Barge No. 9 arrived in the harbor this morning with 1,600 tons of coal for the Rockingham Light and Power Company of Portsmouth.

The anticipated morning mail does not put in an appearance, although a heavy mail goes through to Kittery Point on the eight o'clock car every morning. There is evidently a blunder somewhere.

Kittery Point

Mrs. George S. Wasson left today for a visit with friends in West Medford, Mass.

Hon. Horace Mitchell passed Thursday in Boston on business.

Joseph Rowe of Gloucester, Mass., was a visitor in town on Friday.

S. Ellery Jennison has returned from a visit to Boston.

Miss Ella Parker visited in Eliot on Thursday evening.

The fishing schooners Almeida, Valentina, Stranger, Minerva and Northern Eagle were in port on Friday. The latter landed 900 pounds of large cod at the Kittery Fish Company's market. The whole fleet went out this morning, but was driven back by the heavy easterly breeze and sea.

Miss Bertha Hanson of Newburyport, Mass., arrived today to pass Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Howard Collins.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, Jan. 12—Rain or snow is indicated for Sunday in the south portion of New England and snow in the north portion. The winds will be from the eastern quarters.

NO LANTERN NEEDED

The eyesight of a local street railway conductor just now very much in the public eye has so far improved that he has dispensed with the lantern he always used to carry.

PORTSMOUTH MAN HURT

Selma H. Wheeler Injured In Escaping From Burning Building

Word was received here this (Saturday) morning that Selma H. Wheeler of this city, assistant stage manager of the "Ben Hur" company, had received injuries in escaping from a burning apartment house in Montreal, Canada.

Four other members of the company, Dwight Dana, Marie Graham, Ada Boyd and Elsie Swayne were also injured. According to press reports, none of the ladies and gentlemen of the "Ben Hur" troupe was seriously hurt.

Their escape, however, was most fortunate. The fire started about four o'clock Friday morning and two buildings were destroyed. One man, Basil Greene, a bank clerk, lost his life and a woman, Margaret Heguin, was badly injured.

It is reported that none of those who escaped were able to save their personal effects.

Mr. Wheeler's brother, Chester J. Wheeler, telegraphed to Montreal for further particulars this morning.

At Music Hall this evening: Nance O'Neil in "Magda."

GOVERNOR'S STAFF

Is Officially Announced At Concord By Mr. Floyd

(From Our Special Correspondent)

Concord, Jan. 12—Gov. Charles M. Floyd today (Saturday) announced the members of his staff as follows:

Adjutant General, Harry B. Cilley, Manchester;

Inspector General, William Sullivan, Manchester;

Judge Advocate General, Charles J. Hamblett, Nashua;

Surgeon General, George M. Kimball, Concord;

Quartermaster General, Alfred R. Evans, Gorham;

Commissary General, Frank A. Hadley, Derry;

Aides-de-camp—Col. William B. Burpee, Manchester, Col. Clinton A. Taylor, Portsmouth; Col. Walter S. Lawson, Somersworth; Col. John H. Henry, Lincoln; Col. George A. Tenney, Claremont; Col. Roscoe K. Horn, Manchester; Col. Hertel H. Parisean, Manchester; Col. William Wallace, Laconia.

Baby won't suffer five minutes with croup if you apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil at once. It acts like magic.

PANT SALE

Only $1.48 Per Pair

We have made a big purchase of Men's Trousers direct from one of the Largest Clothing Manufacturing Houses in New York State. It represents their entire surplus stock of Winter Trousers which we bought for cash at ridiculously low prices by taking the entire lot. These goods, regardless of real values, we have marked to sell at one price:

---And That Price is $1.48 Per Pair.

Every Garment Represents the Latest Styles in Men's Trouserings.
They Show a Fine Collection of Wool and Worsted Effects.
Sale Opens Today and Will Continue for One Week Only.

WE CARRY IN STOCK A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF ALL THE LATEST AND BEST SELECTED VALUES IN

BOOTS, SHOES AND CLOTHING

AT PRICES THAT WILL INTEREST THOSE PERSONS ECONOMICALLY INCLINED.

N. H. Beane & Co.,

3 Congress St., Portsmouth, N. H.

THE COMING WEEK

Pope Leo XIII Body To Be Transfered

(By New England Press)

Rome, Jan. 12.—Though the Vatican authorities have taken the greatest pains to prevent the matter being made public it is learned from a reliable source that the coming week will probably witness the transfer of the body of Pope Leo XIII. from the Church of St. Peter, in which it has lain over three years, to its final resting place in the Church of St. John Lateran. As nearly all the Cardinals now in Rome were created by the late Pope, it is probable that all of them will take part i nthe ceremonies, which will be held at night and be strictly private. Just why such extreme precautions should be taken by the church it is difficult to understand. At the present day there is no possibility that the disorders which attended the removal of the body of Pope Pius IX. to its last resting place could be repeated. It is known that the Italian Government offered to co-operate with the Vatican by lining the entire route with soldiers and police.

Meanwhile everything has been placed in readiness at the Church of St. John Lateran to receive the remains. The final resting place was chosen by the late Pope himself. Shortly before he was taken with his last illness the Pontiff expressed to Cardinal Satolli his desire to be buried in the historic church. The spot he designated is on the left of the apse above the entrance to the sacristy, corresponding to the opposite niche in which is the monument erected in 1891 to Pope Innocent III.

A magnificent monument to mark the site has been completed by Tadolini, the famous sculptor. The artist has reproduced not only the features of the late Pontiff, but also his characteristic expression. Leo XIII. is represented standing. His hand is outstretched in an attitude of benediction. At his feet there are two figures, on the right a woman representing religion and on the left a man who is at once a toiler and a pilgrim. In all respects save the monument the tomb is to be a counterpart of that of Innocent III., consisting of a sarcophagus with a bas relief, two niches, two statues, and two medallions.

WANT THEIR MILEAGE

Members Of Maine House Vote Down Anti-Pass Idea

Augusta, Me., Jan. 11.—An order introduced in the Senate yesterday, providing that the mileage usually allowed to the members of the Legislature be paid to the railroads in payment for transportation received, came up in the House today, on the question of concurrence in referring it to the committee on financial affairs, and was indefinitely postponed. This kills it.

Representative Flaherty of Portland presented a resolve for the purpose of erecting at Valley Forge, Pa., a monument in memory of the soldiers of Maine, who were in the Continental army with Washington at Valley Forge in the Winter of 1777 and 1778.

Mr. Fulton of Blaine, introduced six resolves in favor of the insane institutions of the state, calling for large appropriations for new buildings, repairs, etc.

In the Senate, Mr. Sewall of Bath, introduced a resolve for an appropriation of $5000 to encourage the utilization of tidal power for commercial purposes in the state of Maine.

Both branches adjourned until Monday at 4.30 p. m.

A PORTSMOUTH MEASURE

Was First Bill Passed At Legislative Session

The first bill passed at the present session of the Legislature was a Portsmouth measure. It was an act changing the time of the election of the superintendent of instruction in this city from July to May and was introduced in the Senate by Senator Entwistle.

It was read twice and was promptly passed, upon motion of Mr. Entwistle, under suspension of the rules.

This change was suggested and a vote taken to have such a bill presented to the Legislature at the last meeting of the board of instruction.

340 PERSONS PERISH

Great Tidal Wave Devastates Dutch East Indian Islands

The Hague, Jan. 11.—A tidal wave has devastated some of the Dutch East Indian islands south of Achin. The loss is very great.

According to a brief official dispatch, 300 persons perished on the island of Tana, while forty are known to have been drowned at the island of Simalu.

13 CLUB'S ANNIVERSARY

New York, Jan. 12.—The famous Thirteen Club, which has attracted attention on numerous occasions, has arranged for a notable dinner at the Knickerbocker Hotel tonight in celebration of its silver jubilee. Twenty-five years ago thirteen men formed the club. All of these but one have since died. Nevertheless the members of the club at present are of the unanimous opinion that, had the club been called by any other name all of the members of the club would have died long ago. The committee in charge of the jubilee dinner has arranged for "stunts" defying superstitution, which will begin immediately after the dinner and will extend over into the morning of January 13, thus keeping alive the principles of the organization, which are founded upon the belief that the number 13 is lucky—and particularly so in the history of the United States.

DIED

Died in this city on Friday at the residence of Mr. J. Adams deRochemont, Pleasant street, Almira Lawry, aged sixty-five years, widow of John Lawry.

FUNERAL NOTICE

Funeral services over the body of Kennard W. Miller will be held on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence at 33 1-2 Richards avenue.

The city offices to be filled next Thursday evening are those of the assistant engineers, superintendent of the fire alarm and fence viewers.

Nursing Mothers and Over-burdened Women

In all stations of life, whose vigor and vitality may have been undermined and broken-down by overwork, exacting social duties, the too frequent bearing of children, or other causes, will find in

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

the most potent, invigorating, restorative, strength-giver ever devised for their special benefit. Nursing mothers will find it especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant nourishment for the child. Expectant mothers too will find it a priceless boon to prepare the system for baby's coming and to render the ordeal comparatively easy and painless.

It can do no harm in any state, or condition of the female system.

Delicate, nervous, weak women, who suffer from frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down distress low down in the abdomen, or from painful or irregular monthly periods, gnawing or distressed sensation in stomach, dizzy or faint spells, see imaginary specks or spots floating before eyes, have disagreeable, pelvic catarrhal drain, ulceration, prolapsus, anteversion, retroversion, or other displacements of womanly organs from weakness of parts, will, whether they experience many or only a few of the above symptoms, find relief and, generally, a permanent cure, by using faithfully and fairly persistently Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This world-famed specific for woman's weaknesses and peculiar ailments is a pure glyceric extract of the choicest native, medicinal roots without a drop of alcohol in its make-up. All its ingredients are printed in plain English on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Dr. Pierce thus invites the fullest investigation of his formula knowing that it will be found to contain only the best agents known to the most advanced medical science of all the different schools of practice for the cure of all woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments.

Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets and Antiseptic Suppositories may also be used with great advantage conjointly with the use of the "Favorite Prescription" in all cases of ulceration, and in pelvic catarrh. They cost only 25 cents a box each, at drug stores or, sent by mail, post-paid on receipt of price in stamps by Dr. Pierce whose address is given below.

If you want to know more about the composition and professional endorsement of the "Favorite Prescription," send postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his *free* booklet treating of same.

You can't afford to accept as a substitute for this remedy *of known composition* a secret nostrum *of unknown composition*. Don't do it.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Nance O'Neil Tonight

Miss Nance O'Neil is too well known for the greatness of her art and genius of characterization to require the excessive use of adjectives. She will be seen at Music Hall this evening in one of the greatest of her impersonations, that of "Magda" in Sudermann's play of that name. Many competent critics think that Miss O'Neil's "Magda" is the greatest thing she has ever done. It shows more of the charming feminine qualities than any of Miss O'Neil's other characters. The New York Herald and the Evening Telegram said of Miss O'Neil and her art:

"In Sudermann's sardonic "Magda" she rose to a height both mentally and physically that drew recall after recall and not a few bravos from a house more than usually cold and critical. Miss O'Neil first displayed in the return home, a magnificent figure that alone justified the flamboyant title line "America's greatest tragedienne." Then she revealed a voice as commanding as her figure and with classic comeliness of feature and sweeping poses she was soon a "Magda" that carried the house before her. It is in that almost tigerish grace of her poses and the strength of her gestures that lies Miss O'Neil's greatest power, next to her organ-like voice. In the denunciation of Von Keller, the betrayer, she rose to an intensity that might have been the spirit of the tragic muse itself."

Roe Stock Company

The return of the Roe Stock Company, which comes to Music Hall for three days will be welcomed with pleasure by all who have attended the performances of this sterling company for the past seven years.

Manager Roe has spared neither time nor money to have this season bigger and stronger than ever. All new scenery and mechanical effects will be carried and the plays, some of which have had extended runs in the principal metropolitan cities, are by the best of popular authors. The players are carefully selected, headed by the young romantic actor, Campbell Stratton. Supporting Mr. Stratton are such well known people as John M. Hamilton, Merta Strock, Arthur Kelley, James Kirby, Joseph Henley, William Kirby, Walter Warren, George Bates, Margaret Sayer, Laura White, Nella Robinson, Margaret Thayer, Anna Smith and Gay Rhea. High class specialties, the best of the vaudeville profession, will be given at every performance; matinees daily starting Thursday. "At Piny Ridge" will be given on Thursday evening.

Dockstader in New York

Abundance of laughable nonsense, attractive minstrel stage effects, and truly remarkable clog and shuffle dancing were to be seen last night while Lew Dockstader and his associates held forth at the New York Theatre, says the New York Times of Dec. 18. It may have been that the audience liked the traditional "first part" better than the later and more modern numbers, but the applause was sustained throughout the entire performance. Many of the older people in the audience were obviously enjoying reminiscences of the days gone by when minstrelsy, as it was then, was the vogue. Many of the younger people were evident converts to the older order of things.

Mr. Dockstader and his troupe will be at Music Hall on Jan. 22.

WORK OF BURGLARS

Summer Home Of J. Langdon Ward, Kittery, Entered—Suspects Arrested

The Summer home of J. Langdon Ward at The Intervene, Kittery, was broken into at some time on Thursday night. On Friday suspicion fell on two men. The first was arrested by Police Officer Oliver P. Philbrick at about four o'clock in the afternoon and taken to the lock up in Kittery.

He had with him a fur lined coat, a rain coat and a satchell.

A second man, giving the name of Arthur Debeen, was arrested earlier in this city by Police Officer Quinn on Vaughan street. He had a coat, but claimed that it belonged to him. He was sent to Kittery.

PLANNED FOR FEB. 8

The parish reunion of the Church of the Immaculate Conception is planned for the evening of Feb. 8.

IN HONOR OF DOCKSTADER

The Portsmouth Athletic Club has voted to keep open house in honor of Lew Dockstader and his minstrels when they come to this city.

NEWS FORECAST

Events As Scheduled For The Week At Hand

(By New England Press)

Washington, D. C., Jan. 12.—The coming week in Congress is likely to be full of incident, and, indeed, the same will probably hold true as regards the remainder of the present session. All indications point to a great deal of friction. As soon as the great supply bills of the nation are out of the way there will be taken up one or more of the important measures whose passage will be contested at every step. Organized labor is prepared to resume the fight of last session. Great financial interests are prepared to fight at every turn any attempt to modify the Chinese exclusion act.

At the New Willard Hotel next Monday there will assemble representatives of commercial organization throughout the country gathered to "consider and devise measures for the enlargement of our foreign trade and to promote the demand abroad for the product of our farms, workshops and mines." The conference will be followed Tuesday by the annual meeting of the National Board of Trade. Both gatherings are held at the present time with a view to influencing Congress to take action at the present session in regard to some of the important measures in which the merchants and manufacturers are especially interested.

The Interstate Commerce Commission will sit at Spokane early in the week to hear the first case which has come up under the amended long and short haul section of the inter-state commerce law.

An eclipse of the sun will take place Monday, but will not be visible in America. Several scientific expeditions have been sent to points in Asiatic Russia to take observations.

The eighteenth annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America will be held in Indianapolis, opening Tuesday. The wage scale does not come up this year and the convention will occupy itself with routine business.

The convention of the Southern Cotton Association will attract hundreds of delegates to Birmingham, Ala., during the week.

Edwin S. Stuart will be inaugurated as governor of Pennsylvania on Tuesday, and Malcolm R. Patterson will assume the office of chief executive in Tennessee.

A notable reunion of the Blue and the Gray is to be held during the week at Fort Fisher, near Wilmington, N. C.

The legislatures of several states will elect United States Senators during the week, but the interest is discounted by the certainty of the selection in advance.

The National Wool Growers' Association will meet in annual convention Thursday at Salt Lake City.

On Saturday the centennial of Robert E. Lee will be observed throughout the South.

IMPORTANT ODD FELLOWS NOTICE

Brothers:—A special electric car will leave for Newton, N. H., on Monday evening, Jan. 14, at six o'clock. The brothers of Twilight Lodge have extended an invitation to the brothers to accompany the District Deputy Grand Master, who is to install the officers of that lodge and will extend a fraternal welcome. Tickets to be fifty cents.

JOSEPH M'DONOUGH,
HOWARD ANDERSON,
Committee.

NEW HAMPSHIRE WON

The New Hampshire College basketball team defeated the team of Connecticut State College at Durham on Friday evening, thirty-three to eleven. "Chuck" Connors was referee.

COMING FROM DOVER

Fifty people from Dover will come to this city this evening to see Nance O'Neil in "Magda" at Music Hall. One party of twenty-five will be in charge of W. W. Dunbar of this city.

SPECIAL LUMBER TRAINS

Since the closing of the York Harbor and Beach railroad, much lumber has been loaded on that line and twenty carloads were brought in to Portsmouth by a special train on Friday.

NURSES VERY BUSY

The score of nurses in this city are finding plenty to do at present, owing to the prevailing illness here and in the surrounding towns. Recently nurses were called here from Salem, Mass., for duty.

The Habit of Health

Many people have a habit of ailing. How much better it would be to learn to keep well. For health, after all, is largely a matter of habit, which all may acquire with a little practise.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

teach good habits to Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. If you are subject to Bilious Attacks, suffer from Constipation or are troubled with Indigestion, Nervousness or Headache, Beecham's Pills will reform all these bad habits and set an example of good health, which the body will quickly follow. You can break up all sickly habits by occasionally using the health suggestions transmitted by Beecham's Pills.

Sold Everywhere in Boxes. 10c and 25c.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

THE MAMMOTH PLANT OF THE FRANK JONES BREWING COMPANY

Is open to the people of New England and the World to inspect its plant and to see the actual workings of an Up-To-Date Brewery.

There is no manufacturing industry in the world where greater care is used in the preparing of an article for human consumption than in the Brewing of the

Frank Jones Portsmouth Ales

CLEANLINESS AND PURITY OF PRODUCT HAS MADE THE ALES FROM THIS BREWERY THE ENVY OF ALL COMPETITORS.

The Secret of "How to Brew an Ale Equal to the Frank Jones Brand" has never been attained.

Putz Cream

A SUPERIOR METAL POLISH.

25c half pints. | 40c pints. | 75c quarts.

A. P. Wendell & Co.,

2 Market Square.

BLAKE WHISKEY SCHLITZ' LAGER
JONES' ALE
ELDREDGE'S LAGER PORTSBURGER LAGER

Andrew O. Caswell

BOTTLER,

12 1-2 Porter St. - - - Telephone Connection.

PORTSMOUTH HALF STOCK ALE.
BUDWEISER LAGER ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

Skates Sharpened!

All kinds of General Repair Work and Pipe Fitting; also Steamboat Work and Electro Nickel Plating. One Second Hand 2 H. P. 500 V. Speed 2000 Gen. Electric Motor for sale.

GOODALL & TOLMAN,

TELEPHONE 412.

AGENTS FOR KNOX MARINE ENGINE.

Your Sick Child

can't tell you what it has or how it feels—it only shows it is sick and miserable. If it is restless and peevish, doesn't sleep well, has pains in the stomach and bowels or has an erratic appetite the trouble undoubtedly is stomach or pin worms. Give the little one a few doses of that famous old life saver

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

IN USE 55 YEARS.

If worms are present they will be expelled. If no worms exist this wonderful medicine acts gently, yet positively, in toning up the whole system to rugged health.

Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO.
Auburn, Me.
Established 1851.

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs a Specialty.
Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination Plate Rail and Picture Moulding
Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.

GARDNER V. URCH

No. 23 Hanover Street.

Residence Telephone 52-1

MUSIC HALL

F. W. HARTFORD.....MANAGER

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

Saturday, Jan. 12.

DRAMATIC EVENT EXTRAORDINARY

Ira W. Jackson and Wm. D. Reed

PRESENT

MISS

NANCE O'NEIL

In Her Greatest Success,

MAGDA

An Admirable Cast, with Mr. McKee Rankin as "Col. Schwartze."

Prices 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.00 $1.50.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Thursday morning, Jan. 10th.

Boston Tavern.

Candy to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.

Ordway Pl. & 347 Washington S

Boston Tavern

C. L. YORKE, PROP'R. 347 WASHINGTON STREET OPPOSITE ORDWAY PLACE BOSTON

—STRICTLY FIREPROOF.

European Plan.

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS

THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND BLACKSMITHING.

your horse is not going righ come and see us. We charge nothin for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years' experience in this business without expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRA C. SEYMOUR

21-2 Linden St.

produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using **REVIVO.** It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great **nerve tonic and blood builder,** bringing back the **pink glow to pale cheeks** and restoring the **fire of youth.** It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having **REVIVO,** no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, **$1.00** per package, or six for **$5.00.** We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it with **guarantee.** Circulars free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago.

For sale in Portsmouth by G. E. PHILBRICK, DRUGGIST

LADIES, DR. LaFRANCO'S COMPOUND

AT THE CHURCHES

Middle Street Baptist Church

Rev. Geo. W. Gile, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Morning subject: "Man made in the image of God"; evening subject: "The light from within." Sunday school in the chapel at 12. The cross and crown system for attendance will be introduced Sunday. Every member of the Sunday school should be present.

St. John's Music

Venite,	Mozart
Gloria Patri,	Gregorian
Te Deum,	Dressler
Benedictus,	Nevin
Hymn.	
Kyrie Eleison,	Coombs
Gloria Tibi,	Coombs
Hymn.	
Organ Postlude,	Saint Saens

Christ Church

Holy Eucharist 10.30 a. m.

Processional, No. 255,	Smart
Introit, Psalm 23,	Gregorian
Kyrie,	Plainsong
Gloria Tibi, Creed,	Woodward
Hymn, No. 69,	Schumann
Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei,	Woodward
Gloria in Excelsis,	Plainsong
Processional, No. 321,	Tantum

Choral Evensong, 7.30 p. m.

Processional, No. 255,	Smart
Psalter, 13th Evening,	Gregorian
Magnificat,	Clare
Nunc Dimittis,	Wood
Hymn, No. 322,	Thibaut
Hymn, No. 18,	Baker
Processional, No. 321,	Tantum

Methodist Church

Rev. Geo. W. Farmer, the pastor, will preach Sunday morning at 10.30, subject: "Caleb: a Type of the Man who Can."

Sunday school at 12.

The devotional meeting of the Epworth League will be held in the vestry at 6.30.

"Danger Signals" will be the subject of the evening sermon at 7.30.

Strangers will receive a cordial welcome at all these services.

People's Church

Rev. William Thompson of the New Hampshire Conference will preach at the People's Church on Sunday, subject: "Lost and Found."

Christian Science Society

Regular Sunday service at 10.45 a. m., subject, "Sacrament." Sunday school for the children at 11.50 a. m., Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 7.45. All are welcome. Services are held at 2 Market street. Reading room at the same address open to the public daily, except Sunday from 2 to 4 p. m. Here all Christian Science literature may be read.

Court Street Christian Church

Regular morning worship with preaching by pastor at 10.30 a. m., Sunday school at 11.45, Christian Endeavor at 6.30, subject: "How God's Image is preserved in us—or lost."

Regular preaching service at 7.30 p. m.

Unitarian Church Music

The following will be the musical program at the Unitarian Church on Sunday:

"Appear Thou Lyat Durine," Morrison
"Be Still Then," Buck
"Peace I Leave With Thee," Roberts

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At And Departures From Our Harbor January 11

Arrived

Schr. Marie Palmer, Campbell, Baltimore Jan. 1, with 2700 tons of coal for the Boston and Maine Railroad.

Schr. Addison E. Bullard, Worden, Philadelphia, Jan. 1, with 2300 tons of coal for Boston and Maine Railroad.

Tug Honey Brook, Durkee, Port Johnson, towing barges C. R. R. of N. J., No. 4 (with 1300 tons of coal for Gray and Prime) and C. R. R. of N. J. No. 10 and sailed with latter for Portland.

Cleared

Barge Spring, Philadelphia.

Sailed

Revenue Cutter, Woodbury.

Tug Nottingham, towing barges C. R. R. of N. J. No. 6, Newburyport, and C. R. R. of N. J. No. 7, Port Johnson.

Tug Lehigh, towing barges Blue Bird, Newburyport, and Baltze, Perth Amboy.

Wind west; S. W. cautionary signals displayed.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Philadelphia, Jan. 10.—Arrived, tug Gettysburg, towing barges Phoenix, Portsmouth, Coleraine, Portland, and Bethayres, Bath.

Delaware Breakwater, Jan. 10.—Passed out, tug Carlisle from Philadelphia, towing barges Molino for Portsmouth, Cacoosing for Newburyport and Bear Ridge for Boston; Swatara, from Philadelphia, towing barges Ashland for Portsmouth, Cumru for New Bedford and Ephrata for New London.

Boston, Jan. 10.—Sailed, schr. Childe Harold, Sweeney, Portsmouth for Norfolk.

You Won't Get Fooled

If you take my advice on the piano question, for I shall then sell you a RELIABLE PIANO—an EMERSON for instance.

Cash or easy terms.

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

"The Original Portsmouth Piano House."

ON FRIDAY EVENING

Officers Installed By The Ladies Of Ivy Temple

Officers were installed on Friday evening by the ladies of Ivy Temple, No. 2, L. K. G. E.

The following were inducted into office:

Past Templar, Ella Oliver;
Noble Templar, Delier Hassett;
Vice Templar, Annie Hoitt;
Prophetess, Emma Hanscom;
Priestess, Belle Hanscom;
Marshall of C., Lizzie Knight;
G. of Records, Florence Hersey;
G. of Exchequer, Della Sides;
G. of Finance, Martha Hersey;
G. of Music, Mildred Merrill;
Guard of Inner Portal, C. E. Russell, Jr.;
Guard of Outer Portal, Noel V. Campbell;
Trustee for three years, C. W. Hanscom.

The installation was conducted by the following:

District Deputy Grand Templar, Florence Hersey;
Grand Marshal, Jennie Dore;
Grand Vice Marshal, Lydia Marden;
Grand Priestess, Merle Higgins;
Grand Guard of Records, Della Sides;
Grand Guard of Exchequer, Lilia Huse.

A baked bean supper was served.

FIRST ORDER

Of the New Adjutant General Has Been Issued

Harry B. Cilley of Manchester was installed as adjutant general of the state, succeeding Gen. Augustus D. Ayling, resigned, on Thursday.

His first order, issued on Friday, announced the placing of Gen. Ayling, at his own request, up the retired list of the New Hampshire National Guard, the order dating from Jan. 9. Gen. Ayling has a distinguished record as a National Guard officer and as an officer in the army during the Civil War.

Gen. Cilley has been connected with the state National Guard since 1882, except for a short period when, as a resident of Washington, he was a member o fthe National Guard of the District of Columbia.

NEW OFFICIALS TAKE THE OATHS

Chief Engineer David E. Junkins, City Physician Herbert L. Taylor, Overseer of the Poor Hiram C. Locke, Tax Collector Walter H. Page Sealer of Weights and Measures Edwin W. Gray, Health Commissioner William H. White, Jr., and Harbor Master C. Fred Duncan are those elected by the city council who have up to date taken the oaths of office.

SHERIFF'S SALE

On execution, Monday, Jan. 14, 1907 at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, the equity and right to redeem from mortgage, the following real estate of Lillian Peterson, situated in Greenland. First the unoccupied store and stable on the Exeter road; Second, the dwelling house on the old Post road, leading to North Hampton, occupied by said Lillian Peterson.

M. M. COLLIS, Sheriff.

FUNERAL NOTICE

Funeral services of Mrs. Almira Lawry will be held at the residence of Mr. J. Adams doRochemont, 58½ Pleasant street, Monday afternoon at two o'clock. Friends are invited.

NORTH CHURCH MEETING

Officers Are Elected and Various Reports Received

The annual meeting of the North Church was held on Friday evening in the chapel on Middle street. Reports were received from the different church organizations, all of them of the most satisfactory character. There was a full attendance and much interest and enthusiasm were shown.

John S. Rand was reelected deacon for four years and Charles W. Brewster was chosen as the Deneritt fund representative of the church.

The Sunday school officers were reelected:

E. C. Matthews, superintendent;
J. C. Batchelder, assistant superintendent;
W. W. Bennett, secretary and treasurer;
Miss S. J. Jewett, librarian.

After the meeting, there was a social hour, with refreshments, in the parish house.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The barge R. G. Co., No. 1 arrived with stone for the quay wall this morning.

The Topeka's sides have been painted white over the covering of red lead, as she lies in the back channel.

The board of survey is still in session on the old dry dock matter. It is unofficially stated that the old hulk has done its last work.

The material for the furniture for the battleship New Hampshire has arrived at the yard and the construction and repair joiners' shop will be a busy place when work starts on the fittings for that ship.

The erection of iron work for the new boiler shop will be started next week.

The department of steam engineering has been allowed $1,900 on the survey sent in for the repairs on the U. S. S. Newport.

The examinations for the position of pilot are being looked over today (Saturday) by the board. The result is expected to be announced on Monday.

Timothy P. Sullivan of Concord, a former inspector of granite at this yard, is now located as inspector of marble at Rutland, Vt., where large quantities of stone are being taken out of the quarries for the Senate office building at Washington.

A prisoner sentenced from Pensacola, Fla., for a term of two years on the prison ship Southery arrived under guard today.

FORMERLY LIVED HERE

Mrs. Ida G. Smith of Auburn, Me., who died on Jan. 10, was the wife of Capt. J. V. Smith of this city. She leaves a mother, Mrs. Belle Austin; a sister, Miss Emma Austin; three brothers, Charles, William and Clarence Austin, and two sons, Alvy, aged twelve, and Leon, aged fourteen.

ANNUAL BANQUET

The directors of the Merchants' Exchange met on Friday evening and decided to have the annual banquet at The Rockingham on Wednesday evening, Jan. 23.

MR. WHITCOMB SECRETARY

Fred B. Whitcomb has been elected secretary of the Merchants' Exchange and that body will be a busy one during the coming year.

THOMPSON—QUINT

Freeman B. Thompson and Rosamond G. Quint, both of Sanford, Me., were married in this city recently by Rev. Frank H. Gardner.

PORTSMOUTH WON

And Incidentally Established A New Candle Pin Record

The Portsmouth bowling team defeated the Dover team on the local alleys on Friday evening by the wide margin of 122 pins. Incidentally, a new candle pin record for this city was established, the winning team making the excellent total of 1357.

The Portsmouth team won all three strings and completely outclassed the visitors. Mellen of Dover had the highest single string, his score being 114. Ham of Portsmouth with 283 made the best three string total.

The score:

Portsmouth

Sullivan	81	92	104—277
Wilson	89	76	100—265
Fernald	93	91	87—271
Ham	91	97	95—283
Renner	90	93	78—261
Totals	444	449	464—1357

Dover

Ashburn	83	83	83—249
King	73	80	103—256
Smith	69	72	85—226
Mellen	71	79	114—264
Lanouette	92	77	71—240
Totals	388	391	456—1235

MR. TAYLOR ON GOVERNOR'S STAFF

Gov. Floyd has selected Clinton A. Taylor as the Portsmouth member o his staff.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

WILL REMAIN OVER SUNDAY

Miss Nance O'Neil and McKee Rankin are at The Rockingham and will remain in this city over Sunday.

"Doan's Ointment cured me of eczema that had annoyed me a long time. The cure was permanent."—Hon. S. W. Matthews, Commissioner Labor Statistics, Augusta, Me.

Many from this city take in the dances at Kittery.

Granite State Fire Insurance Co.

Of Portsmouth, N. H

Paid-Up Capital, $200,000

OFFICERS

CALVIN PAGE, President.
J. ALBERT WALKER, Vice President.
ALFRED F. HOWARD, Secretary
JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary.

25 CENTS

Will buy a regular dinner at the

The Blue Front Restaurant

7 Vaughan Street

Give us a call and criticise our cooking, we think you will be pleased.

Meals at all hours

Octave Latourelle, Proprietor.

Frank Goings, Chef.

IF YOU ARE TO

WINTER IN CALIFORNIA

Plan to make your trip in one direction at least

Via CANDIAN PACIFIC RY.

We can furnish round trip tickets via a great variety of routes, good nine months, allowing liberal stopovers.

Write for rates for any trip you may have in mind.

F. R. PERRY, D. P. A., Candian Pacific Ry., 362 Washington St., Boston

"LOW PRICES"

For this week we offer

Large Fancy Cabbage	75c per doz.
St. Andrew's Turnips,	75c per bu.
Russet Apples,	$1.50 per bbl
Hand picked Y. E. Beans	$2.00 per bu
	55c per pk

F. E. LOUGEE, 18 Daniel Street
Telephone 325 2.

ANNUAL MARK-DOWN SALE OF

MEN'S WINTER OVERCOATS

Today we begin our annual Mark Down Sale of Winter Overcoats. The prices have been reduced as follows:

$10.00	Coats	now	$ 7.75
12.50 / 13.50	"	"	9.75
15.00 / 16.50	"	"	11.75
18.50	"	"	14.50
20.00	"	"	16.50
22.50	"	"	17.50
25.00	"	"	19.75

Prices Have Been Reduced on Our Fur and Fur Lined Coats.

F. W. LYDSTON & CO.

CLOTHES AND TOGGERY

SOMETHING NEW!

ASK TO SEE OUR

LUXEMOOR CARVED LEATHER VESTINGS

The Latest Novelty in the Market.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF SEASONABLE GOODS.

Chas. J. Wood, Tailor,

TELEPHONE 311-12.

Commercial Club Whiskey

A Pure Beverage Especially Adapted for Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS.

Thomas Loughlin, Islington Stree

AGENT EOR PORTSMOUTH

Bargain Centre of Portsmouth

FOR

MATTINGS AND RUGS.

10 rolls of fine Velvet Carpet, good quality, price

90c Per Yard.

8 rolls of fine Tapestry Carpet, sale price

70c.

10 rolls of China Matting of all colors, regular price 30c, sale price

25c.

Rugs in 8-3x10-6 and 9x12, in best designs,

$13.50 to $40.00.

CALL AND LOOK 'EM OVER.

OLIVER W. HAM.

Read The Herald And Keep Posted

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms, $4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed

F. W. Hartford, Editor.

HERALD PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 37—2.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H., Postoffice as second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news! Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, JAN. 12, 1907.

LYNCHINGS

While the unusual number of lynchings which have taken place in the United States during the last decade are to be deplored from a general point of view, there is no denying that there may possibly have been cases where the maxim that "the ends justify the means" fittingly applied.

The statistician tells us that there were seventy-two lynchings last year in this country, an average of six a month. The number, on the other hand, falls much below that of previous years: 135 in 1901, ninety-six in 1902, 104 in 1903, eighty-seven in 1904 and sixty-seven in 1905.

The Keene Sentinel considers these figures very misleading because they take not into account the race war at Atlanta in which "ten innocent negroes and two white persons," the latter presumably "guilty" were killed, though what that has to do with lynching any more than the Brownsville riots we cannot see.

During 1906, we are told, one negress, sixty-nine negroes and two white men were lynched. The white men and the negress were charged with the crime of murder. Fifteen of the negroes were guilty of felonious assault on defenseless women and twenty more were frustrated in their intentions of committing the same horrible crime. Thirty-one of the others were charged with murder.

We are too far north to have visual evidence of the effect of the administration of lynch law as a crime preventitive, yet remember only a few weeks ago calling attention to a ridiculous miscarriage of justice in the state of Maine. A white man two years ago attempted a felonious assault on a farmer's wife and received a sentence of six months (!) in jail. This year he repeated his offense and was sent up for two years, at the end of which time the fiend will doubtless again be turned loose to repeat his crime. If he had sold at certain intervals a gallon of whiskey, he could be sent to jail for life. Such is the majesty of the law, which must continue to be a laughing stock, like the blue laws of Massachusetts, until the statute books are set right.

Can anyone say that lynching is too drastic a measure in the one instance than a two year term of imprisonment is too lenient in another?

ATTACK ON BURNHAM

Winston Churchill no doubt has a perfect right to oppose the election of Senator Henry E. Burnham and to condemn the methods of the lobby, but he is not justified in characterizing Mr. Burnham as unfit for the office.

It can safely be said that Mr. Burnham has not an enemy in the city of Portsmouth.

No man stands higher in esteem as a lawyer of forty years' practice in New Hampshire than Mr. Burnham, and it is greatly to be regretted that Mr. Churchill should have seen fit to go out of his way to assail the character and fitness of the junior Senator from the Granite state.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

One thing I must dislike to do
Is to break an egg in two
Unless I'm sure, which I seldom am,
That the egg is strictly new.

Subscriptions for a statue of Carlyle are coming in very slowly. The great author erected his own best memorial with his wonderful pen.

Secretary Root says "the awakened conscience" of states is the only salvation for state authority. Now will the New Hampshire Legislature pass a bounty law on hedgehogs?

The aristocratic editor of Judy, London, gets two months' imprisonment for printing obscene advertisements, whereat it may be remarked that our own Anthony Comstock is due for a liquid birthday.

Members of the twenty-fifth infantry are accused of a plot to slay a large number of whites. The devil may not be as black as he's painted, but some of these negro infantrymen are blacker.

Senator Flint and Congressman MacKinlay have returned from a trip to the Panama belt and say they consider the employment of Chinese labor unnecessary. We hope it will indeed be found so.

American newspapers are making too much of the alleged movement to abolish the house of lords in England. The house of lords can truly have for its motto the lines about "rock," "foundation fly," "as soon as I."

It won't be long before every state in the Union will have an anti-trust bill in addition to the one on the federal statutes; and it is probable that the trusts will continue to thrive in spite of the forty-six laws they'll have to circumvent.

OUR EXCHANGES

The Mosques

There was a flower in ancient Fez
That (so the glowing legend says)
Has never lost its matchless light,
From Summer dawn to Winter night,
Since Allah cast his pitying glance
Upon the city's far expanse,
And with all mercy in his eye,
Said, "One white flower shall never die."

So from the city's forest maze
Pure alabaster domes upraise
Their gleaming beauty through the dawn,
Or when the dusk of day is gone;
White flowers that blossom through the years,
And hush a people's solemn fears,
Pale blooms of wonder that shall last
Till Time, and Life, and Death are past.

—Charles Hanson Towne in Appleton's Magazine, January number.

A Racy Joke

The Salem race track has now joined the list of "down and out" institutions. It was so soon done for that one may well wonder what it was begun for. Turf luck.—Somersworth Free Press.

They're All Right

Just glance over the legislative committees, and see if President Scammon of the Senate and Speaker Ellis of the House have not done pretty creditable work in the main—as well as could be expected for such a difficult task.—Hanover Gazette.

It Sure Does

The continued postponement of action by the House committee on the Gallinger shipping bill leads to the reflection that the vote deferred maketh the heart sick.—Concord Monitor.

A Welcome Change

The little pamphlet falling easily in a six inch envelope, now in vogue with political managers, is a great improvement upon the campaign documents of former periods of time, and in quality of get-up, and filled as it is with more or less useful, but always interesting information, it is worthy of the attention of all citizens, whatever their voting intent.—Farmington News.

It's A Good One

Gov. Floyd's inaugural message merits careful consideration. Its utterances are those of the man of affairs, thoroughly conversant with the state and its needs.—Exeter News-Letter.

And Find One

A man died of heart disease while sawing wood at Medford, Mass. Probably a wicked and faithless generation of tramps will seek for a moral where no moral is.—Manchester Union.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES — FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Hoarseness or loss of voice immediately relieved. Nothing excels this simple remedy

BILLS REFERRED

Many Measures Are Sent To Committees

MUCH BUSINESS DONE IN A SHORT TIME.

House Of Representatives Paves The Way For New Legislation

MR. BRASSELL OF MANCHESTER WOULD ABOLISH BUREAU OF LABOR

(From Our Special Correspondent)

Concord, Jan. 12—At a rather brief session of the House of Representatives on Friday, a number of bills were introduced and referred to committees. A great deal of business was transacted in a comparatively short time.

One of the bills referred was that of Mr. Whitman of Portsmouth amending section 2 and 3, chapter 181, public statutes, relating to the duties of truant officers and substituting new sections. This was sent to the committee on education.

The bill of Mr. Hollis of Concord creating the office of state entomologist and defining its duties was referred to the committee on agriculture.

The same committee has the bill of Mr. Hollis providing for the suppression of the gypsy and brown-tail moths.

The bills of Mr. Ahern of Concord, Mr. Peirce of Dover and Mr. Whitcher of Haverhill relating to life insurance companies, already described in this correspondence were referred to the committee on insurance. The same action was taken in the cases of the life insurance bills of Mr. Matthews of Concord and Mr. Nason of Dover.

The bill of Mr. Raymond of Boscawen to prevent the desecration of the Sabbath day and providing for the better protection of fish and game was referred to the committee on fisheries and game.

Notices were given of three new bills. Mr. Whitman of Portsmouth has an act repealing sections 10 and 11, chapter 61, laws of 1901, and substituting new sections, raising the age of permissible employment.

Mr. Brassell of Manchester has two bills. One abolishes the bureau of labor and substitutes a state board of arbitration and conciliation. The other is a Manchester city measure.

The Senate did no business on Friday.

At his own request, Mr. Hollis of Concord has been relieved from duty on the license law committee. Mr. Matthews of the same city takes his place.

GREAT AUTO SHOW

In Madison Square Garden Will Break All Records

(By New England Press)

New York, Jan. 12—Two hundred and sixty-five exhibitors, displaying more than 150 complete machines, to say nothing of a myriad of parts, attachments and accessories, make up the seventh national automobile show which opens with a blare of trumpets in Madison Square Garden tonight. The show this year is the most extensive of its kind which has yet been carried on in this country or in any other, all the big motor firms in Europe and the United States being represented.

Forty-three different makes of gasoline cars are shown this year, as well as the largest number of electric vehicles ever gathered at one show. Twenty tire companies are represented, five automobile body builders and seven top manufacturers. In the commercial vehicle section is to be found the most complete exhibit of power wagons ever gotten together.

Naturally, one of the most important features is the foreign exhibit. All the foreign manufacturers using the Selden patent, which qualifies them for entry among the licensed manufacturers, are represented by elaborate displays. A number of the cars that attracted most attention at the recent Paris automobile show have been brought over. Then there are several of the famous racing cars that did such wonderful work in the Vanderbilt race last Fall. Some of the foreign pleasure vehicles exhibited are perfect marvels of convenience and luxury.

Much attention has been given by the management this year to decoration. No expense or labor has been spared to make the garden a scene to excel any decorative undertaking heretofore attempted by public exhibitions. The greatest taste has been displayed in the construction of the exhibition booths and even the signs were selected with strict regard to symmetry and uniformity. The great central arena has been transformed into a Swiss garden beautified by fountains and statuary. No part of the great garden has been left uncovered. The color scheme of white and gold has been pleasingly set off by contrasting colors.

Automobile manufacturers and dealers, owners and prospective owners without number are arriving from all parts of the United States and Canada to attend the show. The exhibition will continue for one week, during which time the "honk,honk" and "toot, toot" of the scores of machines, including all kinds and sizes and numbers, will echo through the big exhibition hall.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES

Following are the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending Jan. 9, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Candia—George H. Carter, Bascawen, to John Walker, Newmarket, standing growth, $1.

Epping—Herbert R. Garland to George H. Miller, land, $1; Alice M. Leeman to John M. Dearborn, land, $1.

Exeter—Cornelia F. Bylington et als. to Celia E. Shute, rights in premises corner Court and Bow streets, $1.

Hampton—James F. Cavanaugh to Etta E. Berglund, both of Manchester, lots 17 and 21 on Boar's Head, $1; administrator of estate of Stebbins H. Dumas, Concord, to Emil J. Berglund, Manchester, lot 19, $165; Lewis A. Clough, Manchester, to last grantee, lots 45 and 54, $1; James F. Cavanaugh, Manchester, to last grantee, lot 56, $175.

Hampton Falls—Administrator of estate of Hugh Brown to Joseph Brown, rights in certain premises, $970.

Kensington—Administrator of estate of Lafayette Simpson to David Simpson, Hampton Falls, one-sixth certain premises, $100.25.

Kingston—Charles L. Webster, Farmington, to George M. Bakie, lands, $1.

Newmarket—William E. Ritchie to Margaret Ritchie, land and buildings, $1.

North Hampton—Annetta E. Marston to J. Russell Dow, land, $1.

Portsmouth—David Levi to Katie Levi, land and buildings on Hunking and Hancock streets, $1; William O. Junkins to Charles E. Stimpson, land on Banfield road, $1; guardian of Woodbury P. Sheldon, Somerville, Mass., to Cora E. Harmon, half premises corner Water and South Mill streets, $1250; Flora B. McDermot to Albert Hislop, land on Lafayette road, $1; Howard Grover to Mary H. Grover, land and buildings, corner Bridge and Hanover streets, $1.

Rye—Albert M. Walker to Arthur C. Walker, land, $1.

Salem—Kimball M. McLaughlin to Walker Haigh, land, $1; Lewis G. Spencer to Ella M. Bailey, Methuen, land and buildings, $1.

Seabrook—Ernest Foss to Austin S. and Mary E. Hatfield, all of Newburyport, land and buildings, $1; executor of will of Tristram A. Fowler to Esther A. Chase, land and buildings, $475.

LECTURE ON BANKING

Delivered Before the Warwick Club By Mr. Hazlett

The members of the Warwick Club gathered in large numbers at their rooms on Friday evening to listen to an illustrated lecture on "Banking" by Charles A. Hazlett.

Mr. Hazlett interestingly handled his subject and received the closest attention throughout the evening.

After the lecture, light refreshments were served.

McCUE AND SPINNEY TO RACE AGAIN

The recent horse racing on the speedway has caused some talk amon gthe drivers and the last race for $10 a side does not seem to satisfy Eugene McCue and Howard Spinney as to who has the fastest stepper. Consequently, they have agreed to meet for $25 and try out as soon as the conditions will permit a brush on the speedway.

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

WON'T TAKE SALARY

Mr. Faulkner Accepts Office, But Will Serve Without Pay

Robert E. Faulkner of Keene has been elected secretary of the state forestry commission, succeeding George H. Moses of Concord, resigned.

Mr. Faulkner will accept upon the condition that the salary due him be given to the state treasurer for the employment of a state forester. If the Legislature does not authorize this latter office, the money due Mr. Faulkner is to be used in the manner which the forestry commissioners deem best.

A RECEPTION GIVEN

In Honor of Adjutant General Ayling at The Eagle, Concord

There was a reception and banquet at the Eagle Hotel, Concord, on Friday evening in honor of Adjutant General Augustus D. Ayling, who has resigned after long and honorable service.

Gen. Ayling was presented with a gold watch and chain and a diamond studded locket by former Governor John McLane. T. Nelson Hastings presented to Mrs. Ayling a diamond and pearl pendant and a gold neck chain.

Can you name the men who will be fence viewers?

How To Have Electricity And Have It Cheaply

If you think that you will not use enough electricity for light to amount to $1 per month the year round, hasn't your wife quite enough ironing to call for the Electric Flat Iron to fill out the bill? Would you not find electricity cheaper—more conducive to her health and comfort than skelodynamics (ask your Doctor) to run the sewing machine? May be you keep a good, old fashioned, plump, jolly, roistering baby in the house who wants rocking every night about 2 A. M. How much nicer to lie in bed and press the button for the New Electric Baby Rocker than to jump out of a warm bed at the risk of your life, and oscilate him—more likely her—into somnolence.

Which had you rather do, pay 10 mills or rock baby half an hour?

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT & POWER CO.

Decorations for Weddings

—AND—

Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.

FUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.

CAFSTICK'S, ROGERS STREE

THOMAS E. CALL & SON

— DEALER IN —

Eastern and Western

LUMBER

Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets Etc for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.

Market Street, - - Portsmouth, N

BOOKBINDING

Of Every Description.

Blank Books Made to Order

J. D. RANDALL,

over Fay's Store Portsmouth, N. H

NOTICE.

THE subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the will of John H. Taylor late of Portsmouth in the county of Rockingham, deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

ANNIE A. TAYLOR.

Dated January 3rd, 1907. h. Jan.12,e,19,26.

Grand Union Hotel

Rooms From $1.00 Per Day Up.

OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL STATION

NEW YORK

Baggage To and From Station Free

An excellent guide-book and map of the City of New York free on request to any address in America.

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC. . . .

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

AN INCOME FOR THE FAMILY—Dividends that will please you. Illustrated report with 40 Photos free. Address International Lumber, (Assets Thirteen Million Dollars) Drexel Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa. chj12-1t

WANTED—Salesmen of ability and neat appearance to call on all merchants in their territory; elegant side line convenient to carry; good commissions; prompt remittance. Belmont Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O. chj12-1t

WANTED—Any person willing to distribute our samples; $20 weekly. "Empire" 92 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill. chj9-1t

LOST—A gold Knights of Malta charm in the shape of a fish-tailed Maltese cross; white enamel on front; monogram "F. B. B." on back. Finder please return to this office. j8tf

TO LET—Six room house with all modern conveniences; rent right to right parties. Apply to Sugden Brothers, 3 Green street. References required. cj2eod1w

TO LET—House of five rooms and bath, 4 Wentworth street. Apply Dr. S. F. A. Pickering, 39 Congress street. chd28tf

LOST—Or strayed away, red heifer from farm of J. L. Seavey, Rye. Liberal reward will be paid for return. choct22tf

LOST—On the 5 o'clock Rye and Hampton Beach car, or on Market Square Sept. 6 ladies hand bag. Finder will please leave it at this office. cha8tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha18tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

REVERE HOUSE

BOWDOIN SQUARE,

BOSTON.

Under new management.

Single rooms with use of bath, $1.00

Rooms with bath, $1.50.

Suites of large parlor, chamber and private bath, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.

Headquarters for Frank Jones' Ales and broil live lobster.

R. S. Harrison, A. C. Featherstone, Props.

New York City

HOTEL

ST. DENIS

BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET

NEW YORK CITY.

Within Easy Access of Every Point of Interest. Half Block from Wanamaker's. 5 minutes' walk of Shopping District.

NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Appointments, Courteous Service and Homelike Surroundings.

ROOMS $1.50 PER DAY AND UP

EUROPEAN PLAN.

Table d'Hote Breakfast 50c.

WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.

ALSO

HOTEL MARTINIQUE,

Broadway & 33rd Street.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

Blacksmith and Expert Horse Shoer.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY

NO. 113 MARKET ST

PROFESSIONAL CARD

F. S. TOWLE, M. D

Physician and Surgeon

84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N.

Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. W. BARRETT,

Plumbing and Heating.

Telephone Connection.

NO. 17 BOW ST.

George A. Jackson

CARPENTER

—AND—

BUILDER,

No. 6 Dearborn Street

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

W. J. MANSON,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER

JOBBING OF ALL KINDS

PROMPTLY ATTENDED

Address Cor. Dennett and Bartlett St

Houses For Sale

Nos. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9 and 11 Woodbury Ave.

Nos. 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 38 and 40 Bartlett St.

All of the above dwellings are situated in the growing part of the city and rents received show nearly 7 PER CENT. net investment.

C. E. TRAFTON

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

49 Congress St.

"It Is Excellent"

Says a Leading American Author.

What is excellent?

BUTTER made at

WILLOW FARMS

ELIOT, MAINE.

CREAM that contains no poisonous preservative.

23

THAT'S OUR NUMBER.

When you call us on telephone you'll not get "Skidoo" or the "Hook," but

GRAY & PRIME

who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these—
"It might have been."

YOU had better keep insured.

HARRY M. TUCKER

INSURANCE AGENT

HERALD.

SATURDAY, JAN. 12, 1907.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

Forty degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

CITY BRIEFS

The Week of Prayer ends today.

The days are noticeably longer than they were.

Lew Dockstader is always a welcome visitor in this city.

See Nance O'Neil in "Magda" at Music Hall this evening.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Portsmouth will surely get its reduction in insurance rates.

The legislature has shown a disposition to do business rapidly.

The social season up to date has been a busy one in Portsmouth.

The new city council has a way of doing things with surprising promptness.

Will the High School team give us all the baseball we shall see next season?

Concord continues to report a scarcity of apples, but we are assured that there is no scarcity here.

Portsmouth continues to hold the record for the number of clubs and secret orders which it supports.

Dartmouth men are pleased at the prospect that "Jack" O'Connor will coach the football team of the Hanover college next Fall.

Henry Peyser and Son have inaugurated their annual "red tag" sale of men's and boys' clothing. This will be pleasing news to those who have put off until now, the purchase of their Winter suits and overcoats.

The gentle hobo seems to be dodging Portsmouth.

The union services of the Week of Prayer are at an end.

It is good news that we are to see "The Isle of Spice" again.

The whist party is evidently a perennially popular social fixture.

This has certainly been a remarkable Winter up to the present time.

Weekly meetings of the city government will be unnecessary after next week.

This evening at Music Hall attend the performance of Nance O'Neil in "Magda."

The weather sharps in Washington have guessed wrong rather frequently of late.

There is a possibility that the High School Glee and Mandolin Clubs will be reorganized.

The position of harbor master seems to have been much sought after this year.

The city councilmen of 1907 evidently like Thursday evening for a meeting night.

The services for men in Y. M. C. A. Hall every Sunday afternoon are largely attended.

Don't fail to take in the appearance of Nance O'Neil in "Magda" at Music Hall this evening.

The iceman denies the report circulated earlier in the Winter that a plentiful harvest is assured.

With the ending of the Week of Prayer a renewal of church activity along social lines may be expected.

Nance O'Neil, America's leading tragedienne, at Music Hall this evening in "Magda."

The current issue of the Granite Monthly is one of the most interesting issued under the new regime.

Invitations for the next ball of the men of the U. S. S. Dubuque are being solicited with much eagerness.

Every overcoat in our store has a marked down price-tag on it. The color of the tag is red. The former price is on a white tag. You will see a difference of from $3.00 to $7.00. Henry Peyser and Son.

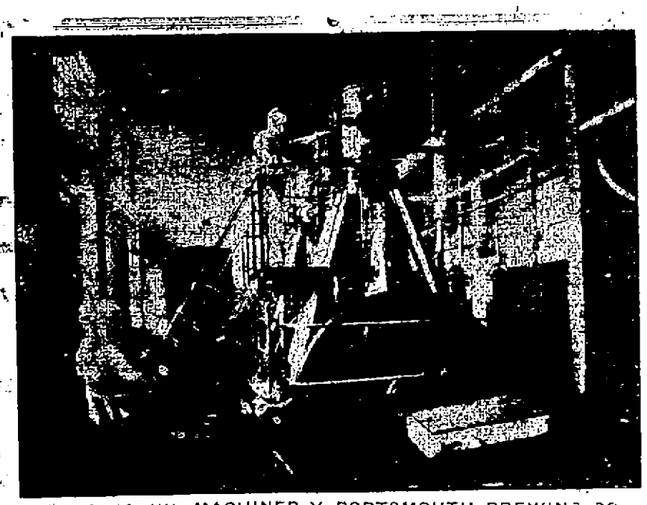
The report of City Marshal Entwistle for the last quarter indicates that Portsmouth is becoming virtuous.

The prospective coming of Anthony Fiala to Concord reminds us that it is a long time since Portsmouth heard an Arctic explorer talk.

Conclusive Evidence of a perfected product characterizes the ALES of the

PORTSMOUTH BREWING CO.

Our brewings are eminently distinguished for absolute purity



REFRIGERATOR MACHINERY PORTSMOUTH BREWING CO.

The superiority of our products are recognized and acknowledged throughout New England

Our plant is the home of PORTSBURGER, the Beer that makes Portsmouth Famous

BREWERY AND OFFICE,

Bow St. Portsmouth, N. H.

KILLED BY FALL

Hampton Baggage Master The Victim

FELL FROM TOP OF A CAR LAST EVENING

Ernest W. Akerman, Aged 30, Was Probably Instantly Killed

MEDICAL REFEREE A. J. LANCE SUMMONED TO THE SCENE

As the result of a fall from the top of a freight car at Hampton at about seven o'clock on Friday evening, death came instantly to Ernest W. Akerman, thirty years of age, unmarried, who was employed as baggage master and general helper at the Hampton depot.

Akerman was on the top of a freight car which a man named Cook was barring with a pinch bar to the freight house. It is evident that he fell from the car, striking on the top of his head.

Nearly quarter of an hour elapsed after the fall before he was missed, when Cook found him under the car. His face was covered with blood and there was a terrible bruise on the right temple.

Dr. Mack of Hampton was called, but Akerman was dead long before his arrival.

Medical Referee A. J. Lance of this city was sent for and went out on the Flying Yankee, which made a special stop at Hampton to let him off.

On viewing the body, he pronounced death due to accidental causes.

Dr. Lance returned by the Pullman, which also made a special stop at Hampton to take him on.

Akerman was popular among his townspeople. He was born and had always lived in Hampton and had been employed by the railroad for the past six years.

LUMBER TRADE

Is Likely To Engage Attention Of Navigation Company

With the arrival on Friday of the tug Portsmouth, Capt. Charles L. Perkins, with the barges, No. 16, Hampton, Newmarket, and Greenland in tow from Boston, the brick business between this port and Boston closed for the season, all the barges of the Piscataqua Navigation Company being hauled up here.

The year just closed has been a very successful one, about 30,000,000 bricks having been carried from York and the up-river brick yards.

The officials of the navigation company are contemplating another scheme, that of carrying lumber in the barges. This trade has more or less been entered upon, but now there are two 140 foot barges being built by the company expressly for the lumber trade, at Kennebunkport. They will each have steam hoisting apparatus and a capacity of 320,000 feet of lumber. They will be completed about May.

The Piscataqua Navigation Company has the first line of tugs and barges to enter the lumber trade between Maine ports and western markets, although in the South the plan was some time ago adopted.

FAREWELL PARTY

Tendered to Miss Mary Morrissey By Her Friends

There was a very pleasant party at Rechabite Hall on Friday evening, where the young friends of Miss Mary Morrissey tendered her a reception.

Miss Morrissey will leave on Tuesday for New York where she will hereafter reside and fifty of her acquaintances and friends took the opportunity to give the young lady a "farewell."

The hall was artistically decorated with flag bunting, neatly intertwined with wreaths of green, presenting a beautiful and attractive appearance. Unstinted praise was bestowed upon the work of the young ladies.

Whist and dancing were very enjoyable features of the evening.

Refreshments of salads, cold meats, escalloped oysters, celery, mango pickles, olives, croutons, white rolls, ice cream, celestial pudding, nut wafers, ribbon cake and chocolate were served.

The party broke up at midnight after one of the most enjoyable evenings ever passed in this famous assembly hall.

Horace L. Rowe furnished music for dancing and also accompanied several soloists in their rendition of pleasing selections.

PERSONALS

Frank W. Randall was a recent visitor in Concord.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Caulfield are visiting in Concord.

Capt. W. H. Jaques went to Concord on business today.

George Warren of this city has taken a position in Concord.

Judge Henry A. Shute of Exeter was a visitor here on Friday.

Willard Walker has returned to his studies at St. Paul's School, Concord.

Mrs. D. E. Leavitt and Mrs. William J. Moat are visitors in Boston today.

James Brooks, employed by the coal firm of Arthur W. Walker, is away from his duties, owing to an injured hand.

Mrs. Michael Leary, a former resident of this city, now of Newport, R. I., is reported seriously ill at her home in that city.

Deputy Harry Foote of this city will install the officers of Bylington Lodge, New England Order of Protection, of Exeter on Jan. 22.

Charles Leary, a former employe of the Boston and Maine railroad, has taken the place of brakeman in the switching crew of the Frank Jones Brewing Company.

Dr. Fred S. Towle and Col. William E. Storer were among those who attended the reception to Adjutant General Augustus D. Ayling in Concord on Friday evening.

Miss Annie Hett of Maplewood avenue left today (Saturday) for Manchester, where she will pass a few days with Mrs. C. W. Sullivan, a former resident of this city.

Francis T. Rowe, the well known cattle buyer and expert farmer of East Kingston is passing a few days in this city, the guest of his son, Robert G. Rowe of Cass street.

Cornelius Coakley, who was recently appointed a member of the switching crew on the yard shifter of the Frank Jones Brewing Company, has resigned that position and resumed his former place with the inside force.

POLICE COURT

The municipal court session today (Saturday) was the most important held since the beginning of the year. Judge Simes heard two cases. George Heath was up for drunkenness and was arrested at the home of Leonard Cook at The Plains. Heath said he was not drunk and the court called Cook to testify. He approached the Judge's bench with more papers in his hand than a soliciting agent for an insurance company would carry.

"What are you going to do, Mr. Cook?" asked Chief Entwistle, "Make out your will?"

"No sir," said Cook, "I am going to show where this man took money."

"Hold on," said His Honor, "you are not called to testify in regard to anything of that kind."

Cook and Heath let loose and the official court stenographer never before filled a page of testimony so rapidly. Judge Simes called the turn and told Cook that he was not addressing the audience of a museum and he stepped to the rear.

Heath said that Mr. Cook extended him the hospitality of his place, kept him supplied with the pressed and fermented juice of the apple and then wanted him arrested. "I was not drunk, Your Honor," said Heath. "How could two glasses of cider get me drunk? I want to get out of town and go to Plymouth never to return."

"Will you pay his fare?" asked Chief Entwistle addressing Cook.

"Certainly," said Cook, "I will pay it to Brentwood."

"Pay it to Concord," said Heath, "and I can get the rest of the way all right."

"All right," said Cook and he hauled out $1.38 to pay the fare of his friend out of town. If he comes back the mittimus will be issued and he will serve six months at the farm and work out a fine of $6.90.

John J. Dorherty, drunk on Hanover street, pleaded guilty. This was his second visit in two days and while the first call was a social one the second cost him something. "One dollar and costs of $6.90," said the court and as John gently glided back to the detention room he whispered, "I guess I will have to make out a check."

FRENCH'S

GRAND JANUARY SALE OF LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

Leads all others in its immense varioties, best designs and best workmanship, also the quality of materials used in the making. We are able to keep up this standard of excellence, because the garments were all bought before the recent advance in values.

THESE LOW PRICES TODAY, AND NEXT WEEK.

CORSET COVERS.

One lot tight fitting, size 32 only, were 39c, 50 and 75c — *Sale Price*.....

25c

Covers of good quality cotton, two rows of insertion and ribbon, neatly tucked—*Sale Price*.....

25c

Covers of fine cotton, trimmed with three rows of insertion and lace, others with Val lace and rows of ribbon, including several styles, these worth 50c—*For*

39c

Covers of extra good cotton, have 3 rows of Val insertion, ribbon beading, lace shoulder strap and Hamburg embroidery—*At*.....

50c

Covers of fine Nainsook, Val insertion 1½ inches wide, two rows, in addition lace beading, eyelet embroidery back and front —*At*.....

75c

Covers of fine Nainsook, 3 rows of Val insertion 1½ inches wide, 2 rows of fine tucking and tucked back—*Very choice for*.....

98c

BUY CORSET COVERS NOW AT FRENCH'S SALE.

DRAWERS.

Drawers with two rows of tucks and hemstitch, material good. ...

25c

Drawers, good cotton, trimmed with lace with clusters of tucks —*Special Price*.....

39c

Drawers of fine cotton, full size in the making, have 3 rows of tucks and hemstitch, also have ruffle beaded with tuck.....

39c

Drawers of superior cotton with Hamburg trimming, also clusters of tucks and French band—*Special*.....

47c

Drawers, fine Nainsook, trimming of dainty laces, deep ruffle of lace and insertion, have also a narrow French waistband.....

47c

Many other good values.....

75c and 1.00

We Have Silk Marguerites, 2.75 and 3.98.

SHORT SKIRTS.

Skirts of good quality cotton, deep ruffle, hemstitch finish.....

25c

Skirts, short length, umbrella ruffle, clusters of tucks with hemstitch trimming—*Special*.....

50c

A SUPERIOR PRESENTING OF

LONG SKIRTS

THAT MAKE A TEMPTING DISPLAY AT LOW PRICES.

Long Skirts of superior cotton, made with umbrella ruffle, tucks in clusters and wide Hamburg...

75c

Long Skirts of fine Cambric, deep umbrella ruffles and 3 rows of hemstitch tucks—*Special*.....

89c

Long Skirts, extra quality of Cambric, cluster tucks and select Hamburg trimming—*Special*....

98c

Long Skirts, finest Cambric, 4 rows of Torchon insertion, tucks and lace edging—*Only*.....

98c

Long Skirts, superior Cambric material, tucks in cluster style, deep umbrella ruffle and choice Hamburg edging—*Only*.....

1.25

Long Skirts, superior cotton and make up, showing 2 rows of deep insertion, full ruffle and lace trimmed, worth 1.50—*Special*.....

1.39

Long Skirts of Cambric Muslin with deep flounce of choicest Hamburg embroidery, cluster of tucking, well worth 2.00—*Only*

1.75

Long Skirts, extra quality of Cambric Muslin, deep flounce of choicest Hamburg, these have Hamburg beading, ribbon and tucks with hemstitch finish—*Only*.....

2.00

Our showing of Skirts at .....

2.25, 3.50, 2.75 and up to 4.50

are a matter of satisfaction and price to the wearer buying them.

French's Special Sale

Is of interest to all buyers of these essential items of wear and as a money saving opportunity is certainly the best in town.

GOWNS

OF EXCELLENCE AND AT PRICES MADE SPECIAL FOR OUR JANUARY SALE.

Gowns of good cotton cambric with V shape neck, the yoke tucked and fullness in sizes—*Special*.....

43c

Gowns, material of fine cotton with V shape neck, 2 rows of choice insertion and clusters of tucks, ample length of garment—*For*...

49c

Gowns of excellent cotton, have the square neck, Hamburg trim, lenth and fullness ample .....

59c

Gowns of fine material, low neck, short sleeves, trimming of lace and ribbon — *Special*.....

75c

Gowns of fine Cambric, superior making, Hamburg and lace trimmed, short sleeves, low neck, thoroughly long and full

89c

Gowns of finest cotton, made up low neck with Hamburg and ribbon trimming—*Very Special*

98c

Gowns that we might well make mention of at this Special Sale, all marked for January selling...

1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.25 to 5.00 Each.

BARGAINS.

Flannelette Wear.

Some Slightly Soiled and Mussed, Greatly Cut in Prices--Plenty of Bargains Here.

Ladies' Flannelette Gowns in fancy stripes, sizes made full and length desired, for this sale our 50c wear now only .....

39c

Ladies' Gowns in Plain Blue and Plain Pink, made of the Daisy Flannelette and until now sold at 1.00, slightly soiled—*For*. ...

79c

Misses' Gowns in plain colors, of heavy Flannelette, these were 75c—*In our Special Sale at*.....

50c

Children's Gowns, a lot of broken up sizes, some soiled, the usual 39c value—*At*.....

25c

Another lot in Plain Pink and Blue, that were 50c, now soiled —*Only*.....

39c

Geo. B. French Co.

PLENTY OF PROOF

From People You Know—From Portsmouth Citizens

The greatest skeptic can hardly fail to be convinced in the face of evidence like this. It is impossible to produce better proof of merit than the testimony of residents of Portsmouth, of people who can be seen at any time. Read the following case of it:

Mrs. N. H. Lear, living at the corner of Court and Atkinson Sts., Portsmouth, N. H., says: "I have been troubled more or less for the last five or six years with kidney ailments. I had backaches and sometimes it was almost impossible for me to rise from my chair, such twinges would catch me in the small of my back. I was also troubled with swelling of the feet. A friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I got a box at Philbrick's Pharmacy. They did wonders for me. The pains in my back soon disappeared and did all the other symptoms. I consider Doan's Kidney Pills the best remedy I ever used and I gladly endorse them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A New Hotel
at the
Old Stand
$250,000 has not been spent
Remodeling, Refurnishing, and Redecorating the
HOTEL EMPIRE
Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.
NEW YORK CITY.
Restaurant and Service Unexcelled
Splendid Location
Most Modern Improvements
All surface carspass or transfer to door
Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes
Hotel fronting on three streets
Electric Clocks, Telephones and Automatic Lighting Devices in every room
Moderate Rates
MUSIC
W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor
Send for guide of New York—Free

OLIVER W. HAM,
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street,
Furniture Dealer
—AND—
Undertaker.
NIGHT CALLS at 62 and 64 Market street, or at residence cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.
Telephone 59-2.

H. W. NICKERSON
LICENSED EMBALMER
—AND—
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
6 Daniel Street, Portsmouth
Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

COAL AND WOOD
C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
Office Cor State and Water Sts

BIG G
CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.
MEN AND WOMEN, Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles $2.75. Circular sent on request.

A BURGLARIOUS COURTSHIP

By O. W. HAMMOND, JR.

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

There was a tremor of suppressed excitement in the usually placid manner of Mary Pritchett as she picked up the morning paper and began to search half-furtively through its 16 big pages. Finally her eyes focussed themselves upon a paragraph on one of the inner sheets, and Miss Pritchett's habitual composure returned as she read with evident satisfaction the contents of the item.

"Sue," she said, presently, "stop clatterin' those plates for a minute and look at something in this paper. Then we can have a good quiet talk while we wash the dishes."

Mrs. Sue Stubbs set down the tray of breakfast dishes which she was in the act of carrying to the kitchen, and came to her sister's side. Ever since she could remember Mrs. Stubbs had obeyed when her sister spoke.

"Here it is," said Miss Pritchett, pointing with a toil-hardened forefinger, "the first advertisement under 'Personal.'"

The little block of print which met Mrs. Stubbs' expectant eyes read as follows:

WANTED, by a Maiden Lady of forty-five, in comfortable circumstances, a Helpmate who understands farming. Address P., 2713 Seventy-ninth St.

"La," gasped Mrs. Stubbs, "why, that's this house!"

"Yes," replied Miss Pritchett calmly, "that's this house; and 'P.,' that's me."

"You, Mary?" queried her sister dumbly.

"Em-ha," was the brief response. "I decided yesterday mornin' on matrimony, mailed this ad. to the Herald, and came down myself by the night train and surprised you. I expect to take him home with me day-after-to-morrow. I reckon that I'll get some replies by this afternoon's mail."

Mrs. Stubbs' mild blue eyes were round with astonishment. She gazed in speechless wonder at the elder sister whom she had regarded all her life as the very personification of all that is wise, prudent and sensible. The full, rosy face, with its shrewd, kindly gray eyes, and square, determined jaws, the carefully brushed chestnut hair, the ample figure, of Mary Pritchett were all as usual. Doubtless, Mary knew what she was about.

"Sue," commanded the prospective bride," take those dishes to the kitchen, and I'll tell you all about it. No, let me take the dishes; you'd drop them, Japanese teapot and all."

"Well, you see, Sue, it's this way," she began five minutes later as she carefully polished the plate which Sue had automatically washed and handed her. "The farm is a pretty big place, bigger than any one person, man or woman, ought to try to manage. The crops have to be looked after and sold, the live-stock attended to, the house kept tidy, and a hundred other things done. I can't follow up and oversee the hired men like a man could. Things that ought to be done ain't done, and things that are done ain't done right; and, in short, everything gets so snarled up now and then that I guess Brother John must roll over and over in his grave. It was all so different during his lifetime. Until two years ago, when the doctors killed him trying to cut out what the good Lord never intended to be cut out—no, don't tell me, Sue; you know as well as I do that people never had appendicitis when we were girls, and wouldn't have it now but for the doctors—as I was saying, until two years ago there was no finer farm in the county.

"So you see, Sue, that I need a helper with the farm, but that is not the reason that I'm doing what I am. I'm very lonesome, too, all alone in that big house; but that's not the reason, either. The real reason is that I need protection."

Mrs. Stubbs looked up in half-amused surprise. The determined face and robust figure of Miss Pritchett were not those of the ordinary timid female.

"Oh," said their possessor, serenely, "I'm able to take care of myself under most circumstances. But there are two things that I just can't stand. One's cockroaches, and the other's burglars. I don't have any roaches about the place, but with burglars I'm regularly ha'nted. There were seven burglars last year, and there have been nine up to date this year, so the habit seems to be growing. To be sure, they don't get much, but just the same I can't bear to have them hanging around. The last one came two nights ago. I'll have to tell you about that burglar separate.

"It was about one o'clock, I reckon, when I thought I heard a shutter swingin' in the wind, and went downstairs to fasten it. You remember that one can see from the back-stairway through the transom into the lumber-room. Well, what do you suppose I saw through that transom? A burglar, as big as life, lootin' away as hard as he could in the trunk filled with John's old clothes. He'd brought in the dining-room lamp to see by, and with the shutters closed had the room as bright as day. When I first caught sight of him, I almost fell over the bannisters. Then, when I saw him lookin' poor John's things so carelessly about the room, I got mad enough to have thrown a bomb in upon him through the transom if I'd had one handy. A minute later, though, I grew interested and sat down on the dark steps to see what he was after, anyway.

"He was a strapping fellow, tall, and broad, and straight, with dark hair that was just beginning to show gray. He had not a bad face either, and I wondered how he could ever have taken to such wicked ways. He had taken off his own coat and vest, and soon he began trying on some of John's. Then I noticed that he already had on a pair of John's trousers. He was right particular, but at last he found a coat and vest of brown that matched the trousers, and put them on. Then, would you believe it, he put all the scattered garments carefully back into the trunk, blew out the lamp, and almost before I knew it was out of the window. When I looked in the morning, I found that not another thing was missing, though there was plenty lying around that might be supposed to be agreeable to burglars. Ordinary burglars are bad enough, Sue; but burglars that come and pick and choose among dead men's clothes and take nothing but one old suit are not natural.

"The next morning I made up my mind that there would have to be a man in the house; and since I'm past the age when men will ask me to marry them, I've simply had to ask them."

When the postman came that afternoon, he brought just forty-four letters, all addressed to "P., 2713 Seventy-ninth Street." Miss Pritchett read them in a calmly critical spirit. "They are a pretty poor lot to choose from," she remarked contemptuously to her sister, when she had finished. "I hope the morning mail will bring something better. Most of these fools have wasted their ink describin' their own handsome persons, or tellin' me how despritly they have fallen in love with me merely from readin' my advertisement. I don't believe any of them know enough about farming to tell the difference between a head of cabbage and a peck of peas. There's one, though that is respectful and sensible. I think I'll write that man that he can call in the morning. It can do no harm to look him over. As for the others—" she finished her sentence by gathering up the mass of correspondence in her capacious apron and carrying it out to the kitchen stove.

The morning mail brought even more answers, and Miss Pritchett was busily engaged in going through them when there was a determined pull at the door-bell.

"Mary," giggled Mrs. Stubbs, returning from the front door, "It's the suitor."

Miss Pritchett put aside her letters, carefully adjusted her neck-band, and marched calmly to the parlor.

"I received your note asking me to call," said a pleasant voice as she entered, "and came at once." The speaker was tall and broad, with a good face and clear blue eyes that looked straight at Miss Pritchett as he talked. His brown clothes were neat and well brushed, but cut in the style of several seasons before. "My method of introducing myself, Madame," he continued with quiet dignity, "is not such as I should, perhaps have desired, but I trust—"

"Jerusha!" interrupted Miss Pritchett, her equanimity for once shaken. "The burglar!"

"I really don't understand, Madame," said the visitor, mildly.

"Oh, yes, you do," retorted Miss Pritchett, her courage returning under opposition. "Where did you get those trousers, sir? And that coat and vest? Oh, you needn't try to tell me. I know well enough. You stole them out of my house in the country three nights ago."

A smile broke slowly over the man's face. "They are very comfortable, Madame," he said coolly. Then he added with grave concern, "I can't explain, Madame, but pray believe me that—"

"No," broke in Miss Pritchett, vehemently, "I'll not believe anything until you tell me why you broke into my house in the middle of the night and took poor John's clothes."

"John," he said, "seemed to have plenty more."

"Don't be impertinent, sir," she snapped. "Why did you break into my house?"

"That, madam," he said, after a thoughtful pause, "is a secret!"

"A secret!" screamed Miss Pritchett, her buxom person almost bursting with rage. "You outrageous, house-breaking fellow, I'll teach you to make fun of Mary Pritchett." Then, as a smile stole slowly over her face, she continued, with a half-laugh: "A secret, is it? Well, I like conundrums. Suppose we sit down and talk about it."

"Well," said Miss Pritchett, an hour later as her visitor arose to go, "you seem to be in the habit of taking whatever you want, even though you say you are not a real burglar. I am bound to find out that secret somehow; and, besides, I reckon it's about the easiest way to get back John's clothes. So make it to-morrow at 12, please; and let it be a Methodist minister."

Hereditary Hysteria.

Hysteria has always existed, and is as rife among peoples where a life of dreary monotony prevails as in communities where there is an excess of stimulating variety. In the first two centuries of New England's history there was far more of it, and of a far more frantic character, than will be found today. Though the population of Salem, Mass., had quadrupled, there are not today hysterical patients enough in it to get up another Salem witchcraft that would hold a candle to the first.

IN THE TUNNEL

By T. W. HANSHEW

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I cannot conceive what impelled me to do the thing, but the fact remains that, just as the train pulled away from the dingy little station at Modane, and the fat man in the corner began to nod again, I said quite audibly: "I'll bet a fiver that fellow is asleep before we reach the tunnel, and will snore like a blessed pig the whole way through it!"

I did not address my remarks to any of the persons who shared the compartment with me. There were four of us in all—a mummified Italian who kept his nose in a book, hour in and hour out; the fat German who had sat blinking like an owl every time I opened my eyes during the night, and had only had two waking intervals since the day broke; and a somewhat sallow-faced individual who looked like a Frenchman, and spent the time jotting things down on a pocket writing block when he wasn't chewing the end of his lead pencil and staring up at the roof of the carriage in a manner indicative of deep thoughtfulness.

A more engaging set of animated dead men it had never been my misfortune to travel with. We had left Paris—en route for Genoa—at nine o'clock the previous evening; we had tumbled out at Modane the next morning to pass the customs on the Italian frontier, and during the entire 14 hours of our enforced association, not one solitary word had been spoken by any member of the party until I unthinkingly broke the silence in the manner recorded. It came, therefore, as a somewhat startling surprise when the man whom I had long ago decided as a French commercial traveler making up his accounts en route, glanced round at me and said, with as fine an accent as ever came out of Cornwall: "No—o, I think not. He is pretty good at the game, I will admit; but I fancy he won't go as far as that," and forthwith shoved his writing block into his pocket and edged along the seat until he was beside me.

"If you like to bet on losing hazards, that fellow will accommodate you," he continued in a carefully lowered tone and with a nod in the direction of the somnolent German. "He understands English."

"How do you know that?" I inquired. "He hasn't spoke a syllable since he came in here last night."

"I am well aware that he hasn't. Thinks he would make it too agreeable for other people if he did. But he understands English well enough to read it, if you will take the trouble to notice that newspaper sticking out of his coat pocket."

"But that proves nothing. He may have bought it for a friend."

"Not he. If I know anything, I know the human mule when I see him; and if that fellow hadn't been too far gone when you offered to wager five pounds that he would snore the whole way through the tunnel, he would have defeated you on general principles. You can't trust a man with a mouth and chin like his to let you win anything if he can prevent it."

I glanced over at the sleeping German and laughed.

"Are you a family connection of Sherlock Holmes'?" I asked.

"Not the slightest," he replied, with a curious smile that lifted one corner of his mouth half way up his cheek. "That is one of the few lines I have never tackled as yet. But one never knows what cards one may be called upon to play before the end of the game. Pardon me a moment. We shall be entering the tunnel presently, and I never fail to take a look at this particular bit of landscape."

He rose as he spoke and stood with his hand upon the strap which controlled the window, and his eyes fixed upon me with a curious sort of intentness.

"Ever been through the Cenis tunnel?" he asked.

"No, never. This is my first experience," I replied. "Is the sensation as uncanny as I have been told?"

"It would require a second Poe to do justice to it. As for me—" He lifted the strap of the window, and I could see that his hand shook nervously. "I always liken the passage through it to six-and-twenty minutes in hell, and I never fail to fill my eyes and my memory with the picture of green trees and bright sunlight before I am swung into the place. But then, mine was such an awful, such an unearthly experience—"

A sudden crash cut in upon his words. The window strap had slipped from his hand, and the sash shot down with a bang that made the sleeping man beside it start up with an excited "Ach! Lieber Gott!" and the reading Italian turn for the first time from his book. And, at the same moment, light and air and landscape were licked up and swallowed, a swirl of darkness swooped down and struck our eyes, a sulphurous blast gripped our throats and stank in our nostrils, and the whole world seemed to have plunged back suddenly into a roaring, reeking chaos.

We were in the tunnel.

"I beg your pardon," said the Cornishman, looking over his shoulder and addressing the scowling German as the tiny spark of light in the dish-shaped lamp in the ceiling began to make its existence manifest. "I suppose I am a fool," he added, speaking to me this time. "But I am always more or less nervous and upset when we say 'Good-bye' to the world at large and swing into this hell-hole. It was here—whilst the train was whizzing along just as it is doing now, and the darkness was so thick you could cut it—that the man without a head got in and sat down opposite me—just as our German friend there is sitting opposite you.

"I hope you won't get to thinking that I have escaped from an asylum," he continued; "although I am free to admit that what I said just now would be considered ample grounds for doing so. Nevertheless—" His voice sank, and the smile slid down his cheek and vanished—"It was the plain, unvarnished truth, and it happened as I told you—whilst we were scudding along through this Inferno-like darkness, just as the train is doing now."

"But a man without a head!" I ventured to expostulate. "And to enter a moving train—in a tunnel! The thing is impossible, you know, impossible!"

"It happened two years ago, and I was going then (as I am going now) to Luvinci, a small station just outside of this tunnel on the Italian side. At that time I was connected with a Franco-Italian firm of jewelers and as the samples I carried were extremely valuable, I made it a point when traveling by train to always engage an entire compartment and have the guard lock me in securely. I was, therefore, quite alone when the affair of which I am about to tell you occurred. I was, moreover, unusually careful on this particular occasion, and kept a loaded revolver lying upon the seat beside me. Some four months previously, a fellow commercial traveler, who had the misfortune to resemble me very closely indeed, had been murdered in a compartment of the Lyons express, and his murderer, who was most fortunately captured, confessed that he had mistaken the man for me.

"On the morning prior to my starting upon the journey of which I am now telling you, this murderer had been guillotined in Paris, and there was a full account of the execution in all the evening papers, La Presse in particular giving a very graphic description of it. I think I read it quite a dozen times that night and a dozen more the next morning, and I was reading it again when the train whizzed suddenly into this tunnel. The horrible droning of the wheels, combined with the gloom and, perhaps, the grewsomeness of the thing I had been reading, got on my nerves and when I heard the door behind me—the locked door!—open and close with a bang, I fairly bounded from my seat. As I faced around, my heart hammering against my ribs as though it would beat its way out of me, I saw standing before me the shape of a man with a great scoop cut out of his coat and shirt where the collar should have been, a slim, red line running round his throat, and above that line a gray-white dead face with shut eyes and hanging lips."

"Ach! Lieber Gott."

I heard the words quaver out from the German's corner, but I could not see his face, for the thick vapor which the opened window had let in floated between us, humid, yellow, reeking of sulphur. I looked round at the Cornishman, every fiber of my being tingling, and something creeping up my neck.

"Go on," I said faintly. "You are sure it wasn't nerves?"

"As sure as I am that you are sitting here beside me this minute," he replied. "Nerves may often make a man fancy that he sees things, but they can't make those things talk."

"And he talked?"

"Yes. As I faced round and saw him, his dead lips said quite distinctly: 'Good evening, comrade. We travel far and fast. It may be morning to you, but it is evening to me—for ever!' And then, with a wave of the hand, inviting me to resume my seat, he sat down in the corner near the window and turned his dead face towards me, his eyelids never once lifting, and his head, jarred by the movement of the train, rocking unsteadily upon his shoulders. Once he put up his hand to steady it, and as his fingers touched that red line about his throat, 'The trade-mark of Monsieur de Paris,' he said, with a ghastly movement of the lips which, in a living man, would have been a smile. 'He guillotined me at dawn this morning.'"

The Cornishman stopped short and I saw his eye travel to the window.

Along the vapor-smeared surface of the glass a faint glow of light was creeping—a light which presently burst into the compartment with such a fierce and blinding glare that for an instant I could see nothing. Then I became conscious that we were out of the tunnel, and that the German was still sitting huddled up in his corner with gaping lips and wide-opened eyes.

The Cornishman rose, lifted his portmanteau out of the rack, looked down at me and—winked.

"I reckon I've won that five-pound note hands down," he said, with a laugh. "Our friend from the Fatherland never slept a wink, nor snored a snore, the whole way through."

"Well, I'm dashed!" I managed to gasp at last, and pulled my purse into view.

"No, don't pay it to me," he said hastily. "I've won it, I know, but—send it as a donation to Dr. Barnardo's home; it will do some good there. I am sure I can trust you to do it; you were so willing to pay up like a man. One last word—don't make rash bets in future; you will always find somebody ready to take you up. Good-bye."

"Good-bye," I answered, as I leaned out and wrung the hand he extended. "It was ripping, and you had me nicely. I say, you know, you ought to write for the magazines."

He [illegible] up at me and laughed.

"I do!" he said, and walked quietly away.

The Lie Charitable

By Harlan Eugene Read

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

When it came to the point of actually carrying out his intentions on that wonderful May afternoon, Mr. J. Spencer Parker seemed to accomplish no more than a hunting dog chasing a rabbit in the tall rye, continually jumping up and down and never getting anywhere. A dozen times he walked resolutely toward the brass door-knob of 1316, and as many times he concluded to saunter languidly past, as if he had no other reason for appearing in that neighborhood than simply to sun himself. But finally he summond up courage enough to pull the bell-knob, and an imitation cow-bell tinkled in the back of the house.

"J. Spencer Parker, upon my word!" exclaimed the middle-aged woman who came to the door. "And pray what brings you here to-day?"

She spoke in a sweet, musical tone, in pleasing harmony with the diffident demeanor of her guest, whose every motion was quiet and respectable, and whose voice sounded strangely like hers, as he replied: "Just visiting, ma'am. I wished to pay you my regards, Mrs. Simpson, and to congratulate you upon Mr. Watkins, who is coming to board with you."

"Congratulate me!" cried Mrs. Simpson. "Why, I am indeed delighted to hear that. Do you know, I have never seen him yet?"

"Yes?" The look in Mr. Parker's eyes was far away as he replied, and his body bent forward attentively. "I have known Mr. Watkins—Jeremiah Watkins, ma'am—from a boy. I am glad he is come to such a home as yours."

"Indeed, you please me, Mr. Parker," returned Mrs. Simpson. "I shall be especially happy to tell our boarders what sort of person they may expect."

Mr. Parker gave a sudden start, but carefully recovered himself. "Ah," he said, "that's what I came to tell you of."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, Mr. Watkins is a—a—a gentleman."

Again the courteous speaker leaned forward as he spoke, struggling awkwardly for the next word—"but I want you to know that he is a—a gentleman."

"Ah!" returned Mrs. Simpson, with ready intuition. "Then he is perhaps eccentric?"

"Not exactly," replied Mr. Parker, thoughtfully and sweetly, "but he looks, let me say, he looks rougher than he is."

"But he is—"

"Yes," said Mr. Parker. "He is a gentleman."

Half an hour later the door closed softly, and J. Spencer Parker came down the front steps of 1316, at first smiling, and then sadly, walking with slow, unsteady step. As he passed by the little corner grocery store, he paused and smote himself pathetically on the breast.

"Liar!" he said, groaning. "Liar! And yet—it had to be done. God forgive me!"

Anyone who had happened to see Mr. Parker's friend, Mr. Jeremy Watkins, on the next day, when he came with his trunks to 1316, might have been excused for cherishing the suspicion that he was not exactly a Beau Brummel or a Lord Chesterfield. He cursed the baggage man for letting his trunk fall roughly to the ground and quarreled with him over his fee; and, to further give vent to his feelings, he strode to the door and gave the bell knob a vicious jerk. There was not a look on his face or a gesture of his body that did not reveal him a coarse, ill-mannered young man, properly of the stable, rather than the house. His square, rough face, with its loose mouth and broad nose, his burly shoulders and big hands, and his clothing, inviolate with respect to any previous contact with the whisk broom, bespoke a vulgarity of person that he did not attempt to conceal. It seemed almost impossible that he should be a friend or acquaintance of such a person as J. Spencer Parker.

Mrs. Simpson, radiant, sweet and fresh, appeared at the door, and gazed at him for a moment. Then, seeing his trunks, she extended her hand and said:

"Mr. Watkins, I suppose?"

"Yes," J. Watkins was on the point of asking her who in h—l she thought he was, with two trunks right there before her eyes; but something in her ladylike manner evidently different from what he had been accustomed to, checked him.

"I am so glad to see you," she went on. "So glad to know that we are to have you here. We are almost like a family here, and so you can imagine how much I was pleased to learn that our new lodger was a cultivated gentleman."

Watkins flushed angrily, supposing that she was making sport of him, but one glance at her frank, ingenuous face convinced him of her sincerity.

"Some one must have been here—" he stammered, uncomfortably, "telling you about me."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Simpson, "Mr. Parker was here yesterday. He thinks highly of you."

Again the surging suspicion that Mrs. Simpson was mocking him—and again the sweet and straightforward look from her.

"I have known him a number of years, ma'am," replied Watkins, in a subdued voice.

"So he said," returned Mrs. Simpson, "and it is indeed delightful that those who know one well can speak so well of him. But come—your trunks must be taken care of. I will call our man."

The man came—a wizened man, whose face was wrinkled into a constant smile; and as he bustled about, assisting Watkins with the trunks, he talked pleasantly and respectfully.

"You will be pleased here, sir," he said, as they stopped, panting, at the top of the stairs. "If I do say it myself, there are no more gentlemanly or lady-like people in the world, than at 1316."

Watkins, who had been just on the point of cursing the man roundly for dropping the trunk on his foot at the top landing, contented himself with blaspheming inwardly instead.

At dinner there was a general hush when he entered the room, and he was introduced to the lodgers, one by one. A sweet looking girl sat next him, who said:

"It will be so delightful to have you here, Mr. Watkins. Mr. Parker, who called here yesterday, tells us that you spent two summers in Europe."

Memories of rough debauches in London and Paris and feverish gambling at Monte Carlo came flooding to his brain. His only subjects of conversation, in regard to European travel, heretofore, had been coarse ones. But now, coloring, he spoke

Mr. Watkins.

of Notre Dame and the Louvre; of St. Paul's and Windsor. The unaccountable influence of this slight creature beside him, brought to his memory scenes of beauty and interest that he had looked on only in passing, and had long forgotten. He talked without roughness, and even found himself thanking the waitress for things she passed him. He felt pleasantly uncomfortable.

He walked that evening with two of his fellow lodgers, for a little exercise before retiring. One of them was the young lady whom he had sat next to at dinner. The other was a young lawyer who occupied the room next to his in the hall. Their talk was wholesome and happy. They asked him about his home and his business, not as curiosity seekers or idlers, but as people sincerely interested in him. They never talked of themselves; but answered his questions frankly.

When he returned to his room there was a flower on his bureau. The gas was burning low. The windows were slightly opened, and the fresh, pure air surrounded him. He found a pitcher of cool water at hand, and a glass stood near it. Presently, Mrs. Simpson knocked at his door. "It occurred to me," she said, sweetly, "that you might not yet have unpacked your books."

Watkins looked apprehensively at the cheap, trashy literature that adorned his shelves. "N—no," he said slowly. "I haven't."

"If you would like to use any of our books, just go down into the library and help yourself. You need not bother to return them to their places, if you get interested. Just leave them here in your room."

Upon the following Sunday one of the neighbors met Mr. Watkins in front of 1316.

"I suppose this is Mr. Watkins," he said, cordially offering his hand. "I am indeed glad to meet you, for I have heard of you from your friends. Come up to-morrow to 1324, three doors up, and have dinner. We shall be glad to add another gentleman to our list of acquaintances."

And so time passed, until one bright day, three months later, there came again to 1316 Mr. J. Spencer Parker. He pulled the door knob with some trepidation, and heard again the faint tinkle of the imitation cowbell in the rear. He talked again to the middle-aged, delightfully beautiful woman who answered his call. He left again in about half an hour. But this time, as he passed the little grocery store on the corner, he was seen to slap himself enthusiastically on the leg and to smile radiantly.

Will Break Marriage Record.

St. Joseph, Mich.—St. Joseph is breaking all records as a marriage center. Last year a total of over 1,500 licenses were issued and the number this year will reach close to the 1,700 mark. More than half the couples married here have been Chicagoans. The marriage records show names rom all parts of the world, Illinois leading the list of states, with Michigan second and Indiana third. In the meantime the mill continues to grind, and the pastors justices of the peace and county clerk share in revenues.

Boston & Maine R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT

In Effect Oct. 8, 1906

EASTERN DIVISION

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.22, 7.43 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.00 a. m., *2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday *9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—*4.50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—*4.50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, 1.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.48, *3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 3.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00, *10.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16, 7.26 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.46, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Via Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.
C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

Cemetery Lots

CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

With increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale; also Loam and Turf.

Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or with Oliver W. Ham, 31 Market Street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN,

Atlantic Shore Line Ry.

(Western Division)

In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.
Tel. Call—41-2 Portsmouth.

S. G.

LONDRES

10 Cent Cigar

Has No Equal.

S. GRYZMISH,

MANUFACTURER

FOR TEN YEARS

We have been engaged in the Monumental, Granite and Marble Business in the neighboring city of Dover, and later in Rochester, N. H., and Waterville, Me. During this time we have set considerable monumental work in Portsmouth and surrounding towns. Now that we have located in Portsmouth, we shall endeavor to build up the same large volume of trade here that we have at our other shops, by the same business principles, viz.: High Grade Work at Reasonable Prices.

Call and inspect our stock. We are now quoting special prices.

FRED C. SMALLEY,

Marble and Granite Dealer, Successor to Thos. G. Lester,

NO. 2 WATER STREET.

U. S. Revenue returns show

7-20-4

Factory made in October more than One Million. This is the largest out-put of any Union Made 10c cigar in the United States.

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.
Manchester, N. H.

Boxes of 25 for the holidays.

Portsmouth Electric Railway

WINTER ARRANGEMENT

In Effect Monday, Sept. 17, 1906

Subject to change and correction without notice.

Main Line—Outward

Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton *6.15 a. m. For Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *7.05 a. m., and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at **5.30 a. m., *6.45 a. m., ||10.05 p. m. Sunday only, for North Hampton, 7.35 a. m. Sunday only, for Sagamore Hill, 10.05 a. m. On Theatre Nights ||10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance. Cars leaving 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 3.05, 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. make connection for North Hampton.

Main Line—Inward

Leave North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *8.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road **6.10 a. m., *7.30 a. m. and *10.40 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.25 a. m.

Plains Loop

Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at **6.35 a. m., **7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m. Via Middle Street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Christian Shore Loop

Via Islington Street and Via Market Street—Leave Market Square at **6.35 a. m., **7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m.

Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station via Islington street, 16 minutes; via Market street, 4 minutes. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Weekdays

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 3.00 p. m., 5.45, 7.05 p. m., connecting with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19, a. m., 2.35 and 5.13 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30, xx11.00 a. m., 2.30 p. m., xx5.05 and 6.25 p. m., connecting with 9.28 a. m., 11.55 a. m., 2.30 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 trains from Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only xx11.55 a. m., xx1.00 p. m., 2.40, 3.40, xx4.00, 4.22, 7.35, xx8.00, xx9.00 and xx10.00 p. m. Car leaving North Hampton, 4.22 p. m. connects at Little Boars Head for Rye Beach and Cable Road until October 7, 1906.

Leave Little Boars Head for North Hampton Station at 12.50 p. m., 1.50, 2.10, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays

Leave Little Boars Head at 8.50 a. m. and hourly until 9.50 p. m.

Returning—Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only 9.03 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Boars Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

**Omitted Holidays.

||Runs to Little Boars Head Saturdays only.

xSaturdays only.

xxMake close connections for Portsmouth.

City Office: Room 5 Congress Block, Portsmouth. Telephone, 233.

WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Supt.
C. M. BURT, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until March 31.

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 5.50, *7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

C. P. REES.
Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.
Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Rear Admiral U. S. N., Commandant

LADIES

Dr. LaFranco's Compound Gives Positive Relief

Safe, Quick, Reliable Regulator

Superior to other remedies sold at high prices. Cure guaranteed. Successfully used by over 200,000 Women. Price, 25 Cents, druggists or by mail. Testimonials and booklet free. Dr. LaFranco, Philadelphia, Pa.

PRESERVED HER LANGUID CALM.

True Aristocratic Indifference Shown by New York Woman.

During the performance of "Martha" at the Metropolitan opera house, in New York, at a time when Caruso was caressing the top of the proscenium arch with his liquid notes, something like a flash of white light shot from one of the upper boxes of the orchestra. A lady in the box from which the flash seemed to have started languidly placed her hand to her throat and said to a gentleman at her side:

"How annoying!"

The gold fastening of a diamond necklace she wore had parted, and the string of gems, probably a score of them, worth $10,000 or more, had fallen into the lap of a lady in an orchestra seat and thence to the floor. The gentleman in the box, when the situation was explained, calmly arose, stepped to the rear, called an usher and whispered some instructions to him.

In the meantime the lady upon whom the string of diamonds had descended was following the performance and the music.

To her came the usher, after an appropriate interval. He inquired in a whisper if anything had dropped from the boxes. The lady drew aside her skirt and pointed to the necklace on the floor. The usher picked it up, carried it back to the box and the incident was closed.

None had been disturbed save the direct actors in the little side event, and they made no noise. It was simply an incident in life in New York. It couldn't happen anywhere else.

THEN HE WANTED TO SLEEP

Mrs. Bloobumper Had Found Cure for Husband's Insomnia.

"My husband is dreadfully troubled with insomnia," said Mrs. Bloobumper. "He wakes up about 2 o'clock every morning, and then he can't go to sleep again. He tosses about until daylight, and growls and fusses so that I can't get any sleep myself."

"My husband used to be troubled that way," replied Mrs. Cawker, "but I discovered a remedy which never fails."

"Oh, do tell me about it."

"Well, I noticed that my husband always slept the soundest when it was time to get up. No matter how wakeful he had been all night, just as soon as rising time came he went to sleep and slept like a log."

"That's just the way with Mr. Bloobumper, exactly. But tell me what you did."

"Well, when Mr. Cawker woke up in the night and began to toss about and say he couldn't get a wink of sleep, I simply went across the room, pretended to look at that clock, and said, 'Oh, that's all right; you don't need to go to sleep again. It's time for you to get up.' That always put him to sleep in a minute."

How They Vote in Paris.

"In Paris only one-fifth of the voters go to the polls and cast their ballots," said R. G. Graham, an American who has lived in Paris as a business man for several years past. "This is not because they cannot vote, but because they do not care to. Everybody in the city is interested in politics, but when the time to vote comes few care to go to the polls.

"The man who wins is most often the man who promises everything. For instance, in my district last time a man was elected who promised to put a new shed on the market. I know of another deputy who was kept in office 15 years because he promised to add an extra sardine to the daily rations of the soldiers. There are so many soldiers that that made a big difference. They did not get the sardine, but he continued to promise and kept office."

Jerome Jones' Gift.

Chief Justice Mason and Jerome Jones who lived opposite neighbors on Corey Hill for many years, each subscribed for a history of Norfolk county, after having resisted the importunities of the canvasser to have portrait steel engravings, $100 each, by compromising for a copy only of the work. It came in two volumes "bound in calf."

One summer afternoon Mr. Jones finding the volumes cumbersome and unattractive, took them under his arm across to present them to Neighbor Mason, thinking they would look well in his law library. The judge said:

"Thank you, but I was just coming across to present you with my two volumes."—Boston Herald.

Surgery Without Scars.

Scarless surgery is numbered among the most recent achievements in medical science. It is explained that in making the first incision the scalpel does not cut the skin at right angles with the surface, but passes through it at a slant.

After the operation is performed a rigid dressing of wool and glass is applied to prevent contraction and as much pressure is brought to bear on the wound as is safe. According to foreign advices the London surgeon who conceived the idea and successfully put it into practice is unable to meet the demands for his services.

Lost on His Winnings.

Towne—Lushley won a lot on the election, didn't he?

Browne—No, he lost considerable.

Towne—Why, he told me he had ten bets and won them all.

Browne—Yes, and each one was for a bottle of whisky, and so he lost two weeks' pay—and his job, almost.

HER "BOY" A TREASURE.

His Acquaintance Proves of Value to American Women.

An American woman who had gone to live in Shanghai was compelled, soon after her arrival, to entertain some important business associates of her husband's. Her finest china, glass, and so forth had not yet arrived from the States. Nevertheless, she determined to give a dinner and called in her "Number one boy."

"Now, boy," she said impressively, "I entertain three gentlemen at dinner to-morrow, very fine gentlemen. Must be nice, everything."

Bowing and scraping, he went off to inform the other seven servants.

The next evening as she ushered her friends into the dining hall she gasped in astonishment. Before her was a table spread with the most exquisite linen, cut glass, silver and delicate china. Over it all hung a gorgeous cut glass chandelier. Course after course was served as if by magic.

The instant she could leave her guests she sought her "Number one boy."

"Boy, boy!" she exclaimed. "Where you get such beautiful things?"

The boy beamed with satisfaction. "Everything very nice, best possible! Me very good friend Russian ambassador's 'Number one boy'; Russian ambassador go out to dinner. Me borrow. Very nice, very nice!"—The Sunday Magazine.

THE LETTER OF THE LAW.

Sheriff Had Provided Exactly What Judge Called For.

The Hon. John Steel was a sheriff in Missouri. A new county judge was elected, and Steel, thinking to pay the judge a delicate compliment, selected for his first panel of jurors every fat man in the county; the judge weighed nearly 300 pounds, says the Saturday Evening Post.

The day was hot, and Steel, when he took the jurors out to dinner, fed them so heartily that all went to sleep during the afternoon. The judge was furious.

"What do you mean," he roared at the sheriff, "by bringing those sleepyheads into court as a jury? They haven't heard any of this afternoon's evidence. I discharge the panel. Go out now and get a panel of men who will stay awake. I want men with a single eye to justice, not dolts like these!"

Steel went out and rode the country that night. When the judge appeared next morning Steel had a panel of one-eyed men for him.

Crushing a Critic.

School superintendents, among their many duties, are expected to report on the personality of the teachers in their district. It is not always easy to get "a line" on that quality of a teacher, so many are lenient in the work. One of the superintendents, however, is never satisfied until he has made the test for orderliness by asking the teacher to open his or her desk.

One day he found one of his fair subordinates with things in great confusion. She was evidently violating heaven's first law.

"My dear," said he to the blushing delinquent, "I don't believe you would make a good housekeeper."

The desk closed with a bang, there was fire in her eye, as she calmly replied:

"Oh! Are you looking for a housekeeper?"

Had Confidence in Himself.

It is recorded of the earl of Mansfield that he once dismissed a servant, but wrote for him a "character," as follows: "The bearer, John ——, has served me for three years in the capacity of coachman. He is an able driver and a very sober man. I discharged him because he cheated me." A day or two later the man returned to thank his old master for the help he had afforded him in getting him a new berth. How had the testimonial helped him? The man explained that his new master had observed that ability to drive and sobriety were the qualities he required in a coachman. As for the cheating, his employer had said: "I'm a Yorkshireman, and I'll be hanged if you cheat me."

New Profession.

First Tramp (in the suburbs)—Say, Bill, I've got a reg-lar job and it ain't work, nuther. It's just like a reg-lar profesh, and I'm gettin' big fees. See that tenner?

Second Tramp—Jiminy crickets! What does yer do?

"I sneaks around at night and throws people's lawn mowers out of gear."

"But who pays yer for that?"

"Next door neighbors wot wants ter sleep."—New York Weekly.

The Servant Question.

The proud millionaire entered his garage haughtily.

"Francois," he said, "you took out the new 60-horsepower Limousine again last night without permission. I'm afraid I'll have to get another chauffeur."

"I wish you would, sir," Francois answered. "With those four big cars there's quite enough work for two of us."

Failure of a Triple Alliance.

Pluto was boasting of his three-headed dog.

"Well, it will get left," answered his daughter's suitor. "I have only one pair of 'pants.'"

Seeing that there was not enough work to go 'round, the old man stopped bragging.—N. Y. Sun.

WHERE HE LEARNED.

An Irishman looking for work took his stand in a group at the gate of a large engineering establishment. By and by the foreman came up to the gate and asked:

"Are there any drillers here?"

"Yes," said Pat, stepping forward.

He got the job at once, but he had not been working long at the machine when it broke down. The foreman, in anything but a pleasant mood, then inquired:

"Where, man, did you learn drilling?"

"In the militia," was Pat's reply.—Tit-Bits.

AT A FANCY DRESS BALL.

Miss Brickstone—No, Lord Bauglesey, I cannot marry you. I'm so much below you in station.

Lord B.—Oh Wesy, don't say that. Why, oh why, wasn't I born lower in life? Now if I'd only been born a shoeblack—oh no, no. No offense, dash it all!—Exit Miss B.—Punch.

Why He Married Her.

"Yes," said William, the coster, "it were superstition as made me marry my missus."

"How's that?" inquired his friend.

"Why, it were a toss-up 'tween her an' Mary Jane. One day Aw were thinking which of 'em to have—Mary Jane or Anna—when Aw saw a cigar lyin' on th' ground. So Aw picked it up, and blowed if it didn't say on it 'Ave Anna,' so I had 'er."—Tit-Bits.

Her Object.

Rich Old Husband—I admit that you come of a famous family, while I belong to the newly rich; but is that any reason why you should always be indirectly reminding folks of that fact?

Charming Young Wife—I? How?

"You are forever talking about your ancestors."

"Really, my dear, you do me injustice. My reason for keeping people reminded of my great grandfather is to make you seem younger by contrast."—Tit-Bits.

Asked and Answered.

"Doctor, you may as well be frank with me. Tell me the worst," said the patient, nervously.

"I can do nothing for you," said the doctor calmly but firmly.

"Nothing?"

"Absolutely nothing. There's nothing the matter with you."—Cassell's.

Mean Woman.

"Mrs. Stebbins is a very mean woman."

"What has she done?"

"She gave her little boy a slice of bread and butter and told him to go out and sit where he could smell the blackberry jam Mrs. Perkins was making."—Tit-Bits.

He Knew Her.

"What seats have you?" asked the man at the box office.

"How many?" asked the attendant.

"Two, my wife and myself."

"Last row; all I've got."

"Won't do. There's no man livin' could make my wife take a back seat."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Best He Could Do.

"Well, my little man," said the minister who had been invited to dinner, "can you repeat the Beatitudes for me?"

"No," replied the little man, "but I can sing 'Waiting at the Church!'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Fall.

Fred—I had a fall last night which rendered me unconscious for several hours.

Charles—Really! Where did you fall?

Fred—I fell asleep.—Tit-Bits.

Charitable.

He—That famous beauty positively refuses to tell where she was born.

She—Possibly she doesn't remember it.—Detroit Free Press.

A Two-Spot.

"The stork played the deuce with that family."

"What did he do to them?"

"Took them a pair of twins."—Houston Post.

Just as Good.

Doctor—You must go to a "rest cure." It will cost you $1,000.

Patient—But I can send my wife to Europe for less.—Judge.

Must Have.

"I see where a western man married two women for a joke."

"Gee! he must have married them to some other man."—Houston Post.

RUDE TO HER.

They were on their honeymoon. He had bought a catboat, says a writer in the New York Evening Post, and had taken her out to show her how well he could handle it. He had put her to tend the sheet. A puff of wind came.

"Let go that sheet!" he shouted, in no uncertain tones.

There was no response.

"Let go that sheet quick!" he repeated.

Still there was no movement. A few minutes after, when both were clinging to the bottom of the overturned boat, he said:

"Why didn't you let go that sheet when I told you to, dear?"

"I would have," sobbed the bride, "if you had not been so rough about it! You ought to speak more kindly to your wife."

Competent.

"So you believe yourself capable," said the editor, "of satisfactorily filling our vacancy for a dramatic critic. What are your qualifications?"

"Well," responded the peevish caller, in a harsh voice, "I've tried to be an actor and failed; I've written 400 dramas, which nobody will accept as a gift; and my inherited fortune has been lost in disastrous attempts to make myself a theatrical manager."

"The job is yours!" cried the editor, with a sob of joy.—Judge.

Business Judgment.

"Are you the proprietor of this store?" asked the young man with the sample case.

"I am," said the druggist. "Is there anything—"

"Have you any clerks besides that young man behind the counter?"

"No, sir."

"Then I can't do business with you. I am introducing a preparation guaranteed to make thin people plump. But you are too skinny here to handle it. Sorry. Good day."—Chicago Tribune.

A Missouri Hobo.

"Are you willing to chop some wood for me," said the kind lady, "if I will give you a good dinner when you've done?"

"Dat depends," replied the hobo.

"Depends on what?"

"On whether yer'd let me look over de menu card before I starts to workin'."—Cleveland Leader.

Diagnosed.

"Henry," asked the Sunday-school teacher, "what is the conscience?"

"The conscience," answered little Henry, "is what you have after you have been eating cake and jam and things out of the pantry, and then you have to take castor oil, and that cures the conscience."—Judge.

Handy Custom.

Bill—Doctors' coachmen in Berlin wear white hats, so that a physician's carriage may be easily recognized in case of necessity.

Jill—I suppose it is a common thing, then, to see fellows who owe the doctors dodging down side street.—Yonkers Statesman.

One Had to Go.

"There!" she exclaimed, laying down the poker at last, "the blessed thing's out!"

"Well," remarked her husband, "it was very evident from the way you were behaving that the room wouldn't hold both of you."

A CLOSE FINISH.

She (just married)—Will I always be the dearest thing in the world to you?

He—I'm sure you will, unless the landlord raises the rent.

More Sensible.

"How would you like to put some money into a gold mine?"

"I wouldn't; but I'd like to take some money out of a gold mine."—Houston Post.

A Secret.

"Is your sister going to marry Mr. Softleigh?"

"I don't know."

"I should think he would tell you?"

"He don't know."—Houston Post.

Joke.

"Jenks went to bed with the gas turned on last night."

"When's the funeral?"

"No funeral! The gas was lit."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

What Did He Expect?

"He is very inconsistent."

"In what way?"

"He married a chorus girl and now he complains because she is such a kicker."—Houston Post.

GREAT MARK-DOWN SALE

PREPARATORY TO STOCK TAKING, BEGINNING MONDAY, JAN. 14, FOR 10 DAYS.

D. H. McIntish, Cor. Congress and Fleet Sts., Portsmouth, N. H

This sale is to eclipse all our previous sales. We have hundreds of bargains not quoted here for lack of space. Come and look over our bargains, you may see something you need.

Macey SECTIONAL BOOKCASES

This Book Case should be in every home—The Book Case that grows as your books do—The only Book Case made that has absolutely Non-Binding Doors that *Don't Bind.*

We have a large lot of the HALE SECTIONAL BOOK CASES on hand which we will sell at *25 Per Cent. Below Cost.*

THE FOLLOWING IS A SKETCH OF OUR LOW PRICES FOR HIGH GRADE GOODS.

500 Yards Oil Cloth, was 25c yard, now .....

19c.

600 Yards Oil Cloth, was 30c yard, now .....

25c.

1000 Yards Oil Cloth, was 35c yard, now .....

30c.

800 Yards Oil Cloth, was 45c yard, now .....

35c.

800 Yards Regular 50c Linoleums for per yard .....

45c.

600 Yards Regular 60c Linoleums for per yard .....

55c.

400 Yards Regular 75c and 80c Linoleums for per yard .....

65c.

500 Yards 4 Yard Wide Linoleums, regular $1.00 and $1.25 goods, for per yard .....

75c.

800 Yards Art River Carpets, regular 40c, 45c and 50c goods, for per yard .....

33c.

600 Yards Ingrain Carpets, regular 50c, 60c and 65c Carpets, made, laid and lined for .....

48c.

800 Yards Good Tapestry, all new and handsome designs, 80c and 85c Carpets, for .....

65c.

600 Yards Fibre Carpets, latest colors and designs, was 65c and 70c yard, for .....

35c.

500 Yards Jap. Matting, was 35c and 40c yard, for .....

25c.

We Have a Large Assortment of Patterns.

Upholstery Goods

Remnantf of One, Two and Three Yards, enough for a Chair, that you can have at prices never heard of before.

150 Hassocks, regular price 65c, now 39c

OUR STORE AS IT LOOKS TODAY—15000 FEET OF FLOOR SPACE—THE LARGEST FURNITURE STORE IN THE CITY.

COUCHES.

14 Couches, upholstered in handsome Velour, plain Greens, Reds and Browns, were 10.00, now....

7.48.

8 Couches, full spring edges with 5 rows of tufts, handsome oak frames, were 15.00, now.....

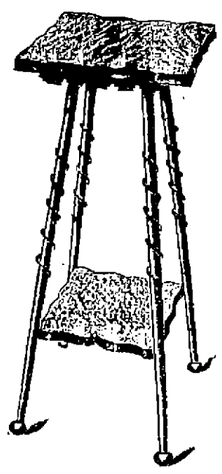
11.75.

3 Davenports, upholstered in Red, Green and Brown Velour, were 18.00, now.....

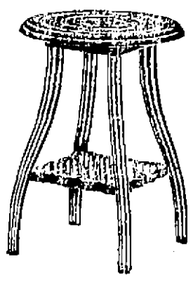
13.75.

1 Davenport, was 28.00, now.....

18.00.



48c.



48c was 65c.

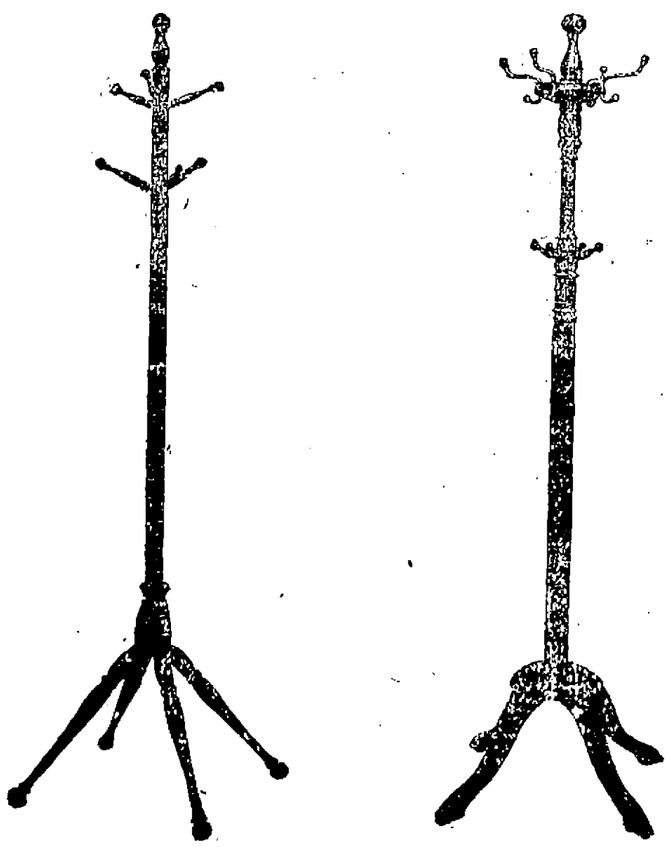
UPHOLSTERY.

1 Lot Couch Covers, were $1.25, for.....90c

1 Lot of Couch Covers, Oriental stripes and figures, handsome designs, were $2.00, now.....$1.35

1 Lot Heavy Tapestry Couch Cover, were $3.50 and $4.00, now.....$3.00

All our $4.00, $5.00, $6.00 and $8.00 Covers marked down.



48c. **$1.98.**

THESE ARE VALUES YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO PASS.

RANGES.

In spite of the Large Advance in Ranges we have about 25 to dispose of at a Lower Price than the Wholesale Market Can Offer Today.

8-18 Prince Royal, was $28.50,

21.50.

8-20 Prince Royal, was $35.00,

28.00;

now.....

35.00.

These Ranges are All High Grade and Fully Guaranteed.

Lace Curtains.

1 Lot of 25 Pairs Nottinghams, very wide, 3½ yards long, were $1.50 pair, now.....

98c.

1 Lot Double Weave Nottinghams, were $2.00 pair, now.....

1.45.

We have Nottinghams from 39c to $10.00 Pair.

If you want Curtains of any kind come in and see these.

Lots of 2, 3 and 4 Pairs of Brussels, Irish Point and Madras, which we will sell Below Cost.

Door Panels from.....

25c to 1.00.

These have been marked down about 25 Per Cent.

98c.

This Step Ladder Chair always sells for 1.75.

MATTRESSES.

Soft Top Mattresses in 1 or 2 parts, all sizes, were 3.00, now..

1.98.

Felt Top Mattresses, all sizes, regular price 3.50, now.....

2.50.

Soft Top and Bottom, good ticking, was 3.50 and 4.00, now.....

2.95.

Luvvy Mattress, felt top and bottom, rattan fibae centre, was 6.50 and 7.00, now.....

4.75.

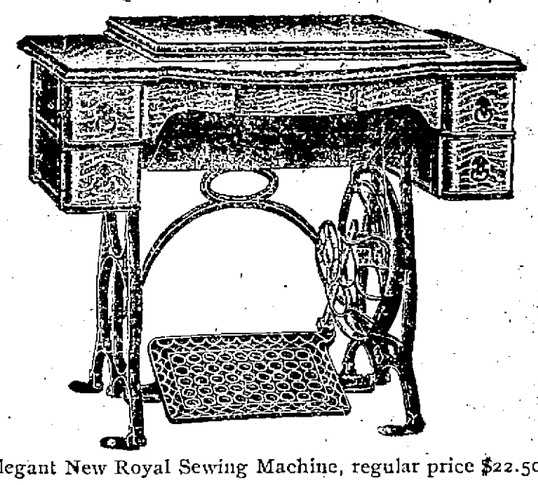
Hair Mattresses that always sold for 18.00 now.....

10.00.

Hana Silk Floss, non-absorbent, the best Mattress made, regular price 18.00, for.....

12.50.

We have more Spring Beds than any 3 Stores in Portsmouth put together.



This Elegant New Royal Sewing Machine, regular price $22.50, for....

13.85.

Parlor Stoves.

GREATEST VALUES EVER OFFERED.

3 Large Wood Air Tights, regular $5.50, now.....

3.98.

1 Coal Stove, 12 inch fire box, nicel bands and foot rail, was $14.00, now.....

9.98.

2 Bonnie Oak Stoves, 13 inch fire box, were $14.00, now.....

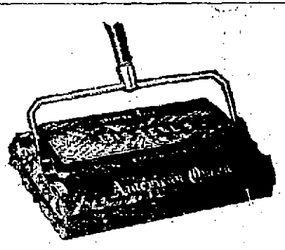
11.00.

2 Bonnie Oak Stoves, full indirect draft, handsomely nickeled, 17 inch fire box, were $20.00, now..

15.85.

2 Large Ruby Heaters, base burners, regular price $28.00, now...

21.50.



$1.98

For this 3.00 Carpet Sweeper.

Dining Chairs.

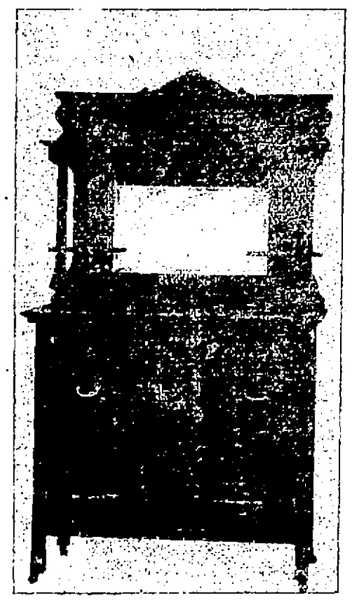
1 Lot Extra Heavy and Strong Chairs, were $1.50, now.....

1.15.

1 Lot Diners, Golden Oak, brace arm, cane seat, were $1.50, now

1.25.

We have a Large Assortment of Diners and Set Chairs which we have marked down 33⅓ Per Cent.



$13.85.

This Sideboard is Quartered Golden Oak, highly finished, was $19.00, now.....

13.85.

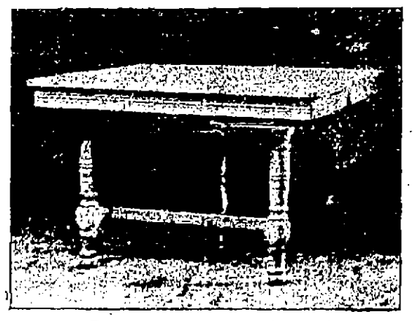
This is a handsome and well constructed Board, always sells for $22.00, now..

14.50.

All our $25.9c and $30.00 Boards reduced to $18.00 and $20.00.

All our $35.00 and $40.00 Boards reduced to $25.00 and $30.00.

We have 25 different styles.



5.85 was 8.50.

All Golden Oak, made very strong and handsomely finished. Other styles from $6.85 to $40.00.

30 Days.

Credit will be cheerfully given to any one paying 1-3 down and balance in 30 days. This will give all a chance to secure some of our great bargains.

Art Squares and Rugs.

Pro. Brussels, 2½x3, was $10.00, now $6.50

Pro. Brussels, 3x3, was $11.00, now.....$7.50

Bro. Brussels, 9x12, was $12.00, now.....$8.50

Saxony, 2½x3, was $10.00, now $7.50

Saxony, 9x9, was $12.50, now.....$8.25

Saxony, 9x12, was $14.00, now.....$9.75

Tapestry, 8-3x10-6, was $14.00, now.....$9.75

Tapestry, 9x10-6, was $15.00, now.....$10.50

Velvets, 9x12, was $25.00, now $18.50

Body Brussels, 9x12, was $30.00, now.....$22.50

Also a Large Assortment of Other Sizes too Numerous to Mention.

Door Mats of Tapestry and Velvet, were 45c, now.....29c

Velvet Rugs, 25x48, were $1.50, now.....$1.12

Axminster Rugs, in Oriental and floral patterns, 27x54, regular price $3.50, now.....$2.25

PORTIERES.

1 Lot Handsome Tapestry Portieres, plain colors, Green, Red and Brown, regula, price $3.75, now.....

2.98.

1 Lot Green and Red Imported French Jap. Portieres, figured borders, were $6.50, now.....

4.95.

We have about 75 Different Patterns that we can save you from 35 to 40 Per Cent. on.

Chamber Sets.

8 Chamber Sets, all Golden Oak, handsomely finished, were $22.50, now.....

18.50.

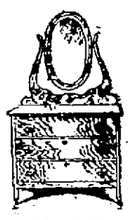
6 Chamber Sets with Oval French Plate Mirrors, were $26.50, now

21.50.

8 Chamber Sets, extra heavy fancy shaped Mirrors, were $30.00, now.....

25.00.

We have a Large Assortment of Sets from $25.00 to $50.00.



7.85.

Can you beat it?

4.95

Biggest value ever offered.

PICTURES.

1 Lot Pictures with 4 inch Heavy Gilt Frames, 23x26, always sold for 2.50, now....98c

1 Lot Pictures with Veneered Frames, finished Green, Gold and Black 26x23, regular price 2.00, now.....88c

We have a Large Assortment of Pictures of all kinds.